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"CANVAS BACK BILL."

There was no use denying it [illegible] it was impossible to conceal it. Bill Skaggs was a hard citizen. There had hardly been a term of court in Sierra county [illegible] from Yuba but "Canvas Back Bill" had been up for some offense or other. In California the grand jury is chosen by the county court, instead of the district court as in Oregon. The indictments found against the perpetrators of misdemeanors are tried at once, while those found for felonies go over to the next term of district court. In this way much expense is sometimes saved in the board of prisoners. But in justice to Bill it must be stated that it never was for any sort of offense involving dishonesty that he was arrested or bound over, but always for fighting, gambling or some offense growing out of a total indifference to morality. He had been foremost to go into the "cave" in the Brandywine mine when Aleck Schaffer and Jack Brittingham were smothered to death; he had carried a letter to Sandy City from Howland Flat to bring back McFadden the night his wife was dying, when no other man in Sierra county wanted to go out of doors to get a drink, and he had climbed a ladder and brought out four little children and their mother from the flames the night the Table Rock hotel was burned to the ground. But for all his courage people were afraid of him. Besides he had grown indolent of late and those who feared him were not wanting in vague innuendoes as to his honesty. I never believed them.

Bill Skaggs always wore a white canvas jacket and from this circumstance he got his nickname of Canvas Back Bill. He was a man of lion like courage but wholly destitute of energy. While other men were making from six to eight dollars per day Bill had difficulty in getting hold of four. He was one of the best rifle-shots I had ever seen and could cut out the ace of hearts at forty steps with his long barreled navy revolver. He would climb the side of a steep bald mountain all day with a rifle as heavy as a Queen Anne musket in the hope of getting a shot at a bear. He would wade through ice cold water waist deep for miles and miles with an alder pole as heavy as a Zulu lance in the hope of catching a half dozen trout for some sick man whom he liked. But for steady employment at regular wages Mr Bill Skaggs evinced a most decided antipathy. It was therefore with no little degree of surprise that I heard one day in October that Mr Whartenby manager of the Tip Top mine near Whisky Diggings had appointed Bill a brake rider in the hoisting works at [illegible] dollars per day.

The position of a brake rider in a hoisting works is one of the things of the past, as scientific machinery has retired that sort of labor. In those days the brakes were worked with a long and heavy handle as large as the ordinary pitman of a high pressure steamboat engine. And when a cage was to be lowered the rider sat on the brake and watched the slowly revolving drum as it unwound the heavy wire cable, until the tinkle of the bell announced that the cage had reached the bottom of the shaft and its contents were unloaded. On the night of Bill's first day in Tip Top he and I were talking over matters about the mine and I asked him why he always wore that canvas jacket.

"It's part of the old boss tent, my sonny."

"What's the boss tent, Bill?" I asked.

"Lord bless yer ignorant book larned soul, you know everything and you don't know nothin' either. This yer jacket's a piece of Spalding & Rogers' old circus tent that's played in every town in the Mississippi valley. Why, to save freight on their traps they actually built a steamboat called the Banjo and had a banjo painted on the paddle boxes and a nigger singer atop of the pilot house. I was the canvas man, and had charge of all their tents and poles. This yer jacket's a piece o' the first tent Spaulding & Rogers ever had. I've patched it in a dozen places and will patch it a more afore I let go of it. It's all I've got to remind me of the old times on the Mississippi. Gosh! I wonder if ever I'll see them times agin?"

Shortly after the above conversation I got up and went over to my cabin, leaving Bill sitting by the stove in the bar room of the Backbone hotel. As I passed out there was a slight fall of snow but the night was not as cold as usual. Near the porch Superintendent Whartenby was standing and talking in a low voice with Ed Moon the foreman of the mine. The latter said

"I don't see why you can't appoint him. I have always done my duty faithfully to you and this is the first favor I have asked of you."

"You have been a very faithful man, Ned, and no one is as well aware of that fact as myself. But I prefer to manage my own affairs and I don't want Philip Guare about me, even if he is your brother in law. I put Bill Skaggs there because I thought he would attend to his duty. Guare is a treacherous man, or I'm no judge. And to show you that I am not unmindful of your fidelity I'll tell you what I'll do. You asked me last week to add a dollar a day to your wages, so you could send your oldest girl to the convent at Marysville. Now a dollar a day won't begin to cover the expense of that, so I'll do better by you. You send Mary down next week and keep her there three years, except at vacations, and send all the bills to me. But you'll have to excuse me from hiring Phil Guare. I have no use for him."

Five minutes later Ned Moon entered the Slate Fork saloon kept by J M Kennovan where sat a party of four playing "forty fives." One of these was Philip Guare. He rose from the table as his brother-in-law came in, and asked

"Well, phat did he say?"

"He says he had promised the place to Canvas Bill before I axed him for it for you," replied Moon.

"He's a liar, so he is," hissed Guare through his set teeth. "I hard Bill tell Tom Flynn that he niver knew he was goin to git the job till six hours before he went to wurruk. So that's all for Whartenby anyhow."

"Whether or no, I know this. I've done all I can for you. And I think it's a bad place for a young man out of wurruk to be layin' 'round a drink shop and playin' car rds. That I not help ye."

"Lave off pratchin' at ye plaise," retorted Guare. "I can git all I want o' that from Father O'Connor."

"It's mighty little you see of him, I'm afraid," said Ned Moon as he trudged home.

Six or seven weeks rolled by, and Canvas Bill had become quite a favorite in the mine. True, the miners were nearly all Irishmen and he was about the only American on the premises; but he was unusually quiet and civil to all the other miners, so no trouble lowered upon him. But this state of things was not destined to last. One day as Bill sat on his brake, lowering away a cage on which five men were going down to work Philip Guare came along by the mill and looked in at the open door. There sat Skaggs on his brake-beam, with his eyes on the great spool that slowly unwound its massive thread. Guare caught up a piece of quartz rock weighing nearly quarter of a pound which he threw at Bill with all his might. The ragged missile struck Skaggs on the left cheek just under the left eye inflicting an ugly gash from which the blood rained down in a stream but the cool and level headed brakeman never flinched. He rode his brake steadily till the car had reached the foot of the shaft and the signal had returned that all was right. He then rose from his brake and went over to a bucket to wash his face. The engineer [illegible] and men [illegible] the whole occurrence but refused to give up the name of the perpetrator.

"It would do you no good, Bill, for you would go out and kill the man who did it, and then there would be a price set on your head for he belongs to the Molly Maguires." Bill Skaggs started out of the hoisting house with a handkerchief stanching the flow of blood from his face. As he stepped out of the door he picked up a narrow gray silk ribbon such as had formed the band of [illegible] gray soft hat. Putting this in his pocket he walked slowly down the road toward the boarding house, where he washed off the blood and put on a large piece of adhesive plaster. This done he went over to the Tip Top company's office and reported the matter to Mr Whartenby. A shadow drew over the manager's face as he said

"I'll put a man on to ride your brake this afternoon and to-morrow you can have [illegible] Billy and I prize it highly. In the meantime, let me assure you that I won't rest till the offender is brought to justice." As Bill went out of the door he muttered "[illegible] him if Bill finds him out as I think he will."

Supper was over at the Backbone Hotel and the dilapidated platters of bacon and beans had been removed to the kitchen by one of that despised race of whom it was written "Ye shall call his name John." There was a huge crowd of miners about the bar room stove and a dense cloud of smoke arose from several score of pipes. Men came in and walked out from time to time as Bill Skaggs sat near the stove and whittled off some tobacco for his pipe with a heavy bowie knife. He had just filled his pipe for a smoke when the door opened and in walked Philip Guare. A glance at him revealed the whole story to Canvasback Bill who noticed that Guare had no band on his hat. Springing to the floor he pointed to his scarred face and exclaimed "This is your work!"

"I know nothing about it," yelled Guare.

"You're a liar," roared Bill, "you threw that stone thinking to knock me off that brake and get me discharged. But I know a trick worth two of that, you dirty cur."

Guare drew a pistol and had cocked it. The cap snapped and before he could cock it again a cut from Skaggs knife rendered his right arm helpless by his side. Then grasping the terrified villain by the collar, he drove the sharp blade out of sight into his neck, and Philip Guare fell to the floor with a mortal wound from which the blood spouted like a fountain. Canvas Back Bill sprang on the counter with his knife in one hand and a revolver in the other crying out

"I done this in self defense. This man tried to make me throw off a brake and kill four men but I had too good nerve for that. I sat still and rode my brake and saved their lives. If any friend of this black devil's wants to take it up I'm right here now."

Nobody wanted any of it, for Canvas Back Bill was known to be a good shot and as for his knife the proof of its deadly execution lay gasping at their very feet.

Philip Guare was buried two days later and William Skaggs had been taken over to the county seat and placed in jail to await his trial for murder. Public sentiment was very near equally divided upon the subject. All the young Irish born miners were members of the same secret organization as Guare, while those who had wives and children remembered that had the cage fallen in the shaft when Bill was struck with the rock there would have been at least three widows and their orphaned children to support. [illegible] Edward Moon was on the cage while it was being lowered and he was between two fires. On the first day that Skaggs was removed to the county jail Moon went to see him and assured him that he could not take sides either way. He said that the dead man was his wife's brother and the homicide had raised a terrible storm of grief at home, but on the other hand he felt convinced he owed his life to the coolness and fine nerve displayed by Bill and he would not forget it. "But for this unfortunate relationship I'd be on your side," he added.

The trial came on at last and it began to look blue for Canvasback Bill, for his counsel had utterly failed to prove the slightest positive circumstance between Bill's wound on the one hand and his stabbing of Guare on the other. The prosecution claimed the stabbing of Guare to have been wholly malicious, and at the critical moment the engineer of the hoisting works had disappeared. His testimony would have gone a long ways towards acquitting Canvasback Bill, but no trace of him could be had. His friends had searched for him in vain but Jim Lathe was not forthcoming. The case went to the jury on its merits and after six hours deliberation they returned a verdict of "murder in the first degree." The court, two days later sentenced the prisoner to be hanged in ninety days. The truth was that several startling homicides had taken place in the county during the previous year and all the perpetrators had escaped. Now somebody had to be made an example and offended justice singled out Bill Skaggs as its victim.

Ten days after the sentence had been passed upon Canvasback Bill a man came into the county seat and hired a house adjoining the jail for the moderate rent of $12 per month. Next day two other men came to board with him which attracted no special attention. No notice was taken of them and they went along undisturbed. Sinking a shaft four feet deep they next ran a level for twenty six feet and began to stope upward. On the second night before the day set for the execution the sheriff had gone to a ball for it was near election day and he was a candidate for re election, hence it was highly important that he should meet as many of the voters as possible. It was nearly day break when he took his wife home and went up to the hotel to get breakfast for his prisoner. He unlocked the jail and walked in confidently as he passed through the inner door, but when he unlocked the "starr cage" as it was called his bird had flown. Bill Skaggs had escaped and gone out through a hole in the cement floor. On examining the adjoining house he could find nobody but a sleepy Chinaman who was full of opium and who swore he had been there five days. The white men who dug the hole were gone and so was the prisoner. A reward of five hundred dollars had been offered but failed to set anybody on the track and so Canvasback Bill escaped.

The night following the ball, a man sat on his horse at the intersection of two saddle paths leading into Sierra valley. It was nearly dark and the horseman occasionally got down and walked a few steps with his horse's bridle around his arm.

"Strange they don't come," he muttered. "I wonder if they have been trapped? Can't be though. Gad, though it's awfully cold. Wonder if I could stick it out till daylight?"

The rider was, as the reader has already conjectured, Mr Edward Whartenby, chief owner and superintendent of the Tip Top mine. He mounted his horse again and said "Well, they have got caught out and I must be back home before daylight, or I shall be missed. Say what's that?"

He gave a low whistle and it was answered again by another whistle just the same notes. Three men now rode boldly up the trail in full sight of him, and in the middle rode Canvas back Bill.

"Mighty glad to see you Billy and sorry to part from you at the same time, but it is growing late and I shall have to ride all night to get home. Boys you ride with Bill as far as Haycock ranch and then come home."

"Oh, Mr Whartenby must I lose you?" said poor Bill.

"I'm afraid so," replied that gentleman, "and it's better you never write back to me. Here's four hundred dollars and it's cost two hundred more to dig you out. If ever you make any money send it back to me. If not it's all right. It would have been of no use for you to go back to the mine even if you had been acquitted for you would have been shot from an ambush, that's a certainty. Nothing could have saved you. But you will now have to make your way out of the country as best you can. So good bye and [illegible] yourself."

They clasped hands a moment and then the superintendent rode away. He reached home nearly at daylight and nobody suspected [illegible] errand which had called him away. Ned Ward and Joe Brown the men who dug out Canvas Back Bill, returned to their former home in North San Juan and nobody ever knew what had been their business [illegible] pretended to have bought a ranch in Sierra valley.

It is hardly the purpose of this story to follow [illegible] across the desert from Sierra valley to the Truckee meadows, thence to Carson valley, past the garden of the Lord and thence to the Dead sea of California — Mono lake. In all this long and weary ride Bill never [illegible]. He would build a [illegible] and roast a trout that he had bought from an Indian, or he would occasionally [illegible] Whenever [illegible] woodchopper's hut [illegible] came to the door and bade him enter. Supper was nearly ready and the famished fugitive was only too glad to sit down to the steaming platter of bacon and beans. After the frugal meal was over the chopper bade him spread his blankets on the floor. Bill slept well that night and after they had breakfast next morning the chopper said "If I was mean enough to do it I could make a clean five hundred out of you for that [illegible] my bag."

"[illegible] Bill, "the man come and take me if he'll make himself big enough to do it," and he whipped out the bowie knife from the neck of his shirt.

"Put up your [illegible] and don't get scared. I'm furnishin' wood to the Hotel del Monte and the superintendent's a friend of Whartenby's. He got a letter about you yesterday and orders to let you have my [illegible] if you need it," said the chopper.

"I need nothing of that sort, but I will thank you, and leave," replied Bill. "I'm off for Mexico," he added and soon he galloped down the trail towards the [illegible] Mormon pass into San Bernardino.

Of the hours of panting thirst that poor fellow endured after crossing the Inyo canyon and passing the desert between San Bernardino and Fort Yuma. At last after unheard of privations he reached the Colorado river where he sold his pony and shipped as a deckhand on one of the [illegible] steamers that navigate that muddy stream. After two or three trips up and down the river he quit his job and left the steamer at Point Ysabel where he got aboard of a small schooner and paid his fare to Guymas. At the latter place he found a party of Americans starting for the interior and sealed a contract with them to hew out shaft timbers for four dollars per day. He had left danger behind him at last.

It was along late in 1860 that a tall man arrived in Mazatlan from a silver mine in the interior of the province of Durango. He was a wiry figure, but had evidently become much broken by exposure. After remaining a few days in port he took a steamer for Panama and reached New York in due season. Having placed a continent between himself and the scene of his misfortune he walked into the express office one day and sent $400 to his former employer at the Tip Top mine. He then took the cars for Chicago and thence to a small town on the Illinois Central railroad. He alighted from the train shortly after midnight and went to a little hotel where he got a bed. When he got up in the morning there were new faces [illegible] Nothing looked like the town he had left nineteen years before. He asked the landlord

"How far from here do the widow Skaggs live — Jim Skaggs widow I mean?"

"Don't live here at all," replied the man. "She died nearly two year ago. Yes, sir. Her boy Billy ran away from home a long time ago and went with the circus. Then he left the circus and went out to California, and we heard he killed a man and was sentenced to be hung for it, but before hangin' time came around he got out of jail and starved to death in the mountains. And his mother never held up her head but just kept a weakenin' day after day. — My God! stranger!"

The tall man would have fallen but for the landlord who caught hold of him and sat him in a chair. Loosening his cravat, he gave him a drink of water.

The tall man's face grew livid as he said "I thank you but I'm afraid I'm past all hope. The fact is I've been in Mexico nearly six years and I'm totally broken in health. But I'm Billy Skaggs, or what's left of him. Is there any grave stone over mother?"

The landlord shook his head.

"Well you'd better take me back to my room and let me lie down for I'm very weak. To be candid about it I've got heart disease and it's pretty nigh wore me out. The hope of seeing mother alive is all that's kept me up. Oh my poor old mother! God knows that I did not mean to kill her."

The landlord carried him up to his room for he could scarcely walk. All day long he lay in a sort of stupor, but managed, towards night, to sit up and eat some thin broth. The landlord bade him good night at 10 o'clock and promised to call in early in the morning.

Midnight had lowered upon the little town and everybody slept save a drunken lodger in the little hotel. In trying to get to bed he upset a kerosene lamp and instantly the frail shell was in flames. People rushed pell mell into the street half clad and shivering in the wintry night breeze. Just then arose a yell of terror from the street as a half dressed woman appeared at an open window.

"Give me that ladder quick," cried a tall man with [illegible] And he sprang up the ladder with the agility of a cat. Seizing the fainting woman in his arms he [illegible] slowly down the ladder amid the cheers of the assembled crowd. A man caught her by the [illegible] and as he did so the tall man fell back dead into the arms of the landlord. They raised him up to shower blessings on him but the great heart had ceased to beat. Whatever else he had lived there was no denying that Canvasback Bill had died like a hero.

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The Hero or

New York Tribune

The elevator in a tall down town building had reached to the ninth floor and the boy held the door open for the venerable passenger to get out.

"Top floor, sir," he said.

"[illegible]" ejaculated the old man as if not comprehending clearly.

"This is the top floor sir, as far as we go. Where did you wish to stop?"

"Why I get out at One Hundred and Twenty first street. You ain't there already, are you?"

Waiting passengers wondered why the elevator did not stop for them on its way down, but that boy hardly got his breath till the old man said to the janitor who showed him the door

"I thought it was the elevated road."

A Verdict

A man had met a girl in a lonely place and forcibly kissed her. She was terribly indignant and had him arrested. She gave an account on the witness stand of how he gazed at her intently and then suddenly throwing his arms around her imprinted a kiss upon her lips. The prisoner made no defense and the jury was expected to promptly convict him of assault. They returned to the court room.

"The jury would like to ask the young lady two questions," the foreman said. The judge consented and she went on the stand.

"Did you wear the [illegible] jersey that you've got on now?"

"Yes sir," was the demure reply. "And was your hair banged like that?" "Yes sir." "Then your honor we acquit the prisoner on the ground of emotional insanity."

Not Married, Joe

[illegible]

[illegible] Does death end all? Not by Joe [illegible] years are called in to interpret the conditions of the will.

TRESPASSES.

The [illegible] rose without a thorn [illegible] the present [illegible] the Chinese New Year [illegible] for the last two months. [illegible] with the [illegible] on the ground and at every street corner [illegible] gets a sound pelting from the hoodlums and street Arabs who regard [illegible] Waffore. I have one of those [illegible] employed as dishwasher in my house and he went out on Friday, as usual, but returned in a few minutes taking off his hat and shoes. When asked why he did not go [illegible] like home.

The effects of Chinese New Year are divided into three parts. First of these is its effect on the Mongolian himself. He quits the house where he works and goes down town until the festivities are over, leaving his mistress to get along as best she can. While separated from the avocation which brings him in his daily bread he resumes true to the traditions of his race by eating sharks fins fried in oil and bat's ears stewed in gin. Fried mice rolled in bran and broiled [illegible] on toast, are also among the delicacies upon which this pagan sybarite rejoices. Then there is the theater with its clangor of gongs and rattle of rattle snake banjos, the tin gun with its rattle of money and its Babel of angry voices, and finally the opium den with its symposium of stench and squalor. And then, after a jamboree of five days and all his money spent, the pagan goes back to work. He burns the kid, the stew and salts the hash two or three times over through forgetfulness. He kicks the cat across the kitchen and finally goes into the parlor to demand an increase of wages or he will quit.

The master of the house comes home to find dinner half an hour late, though he has the appetite of a wolf and to be told "Well, this is China New Years and you'll have to wait like anybody else, for I'm doing the best I can." He is fully compensated, however when dinner [illegible] on the table for the roast is just done to perfection and the [illegible] The tea has [illegible] ever so much better. And it is not a [illegible] to eat the pudding which his wife [illegible] wishes that Chinese New Year's would last every day of the year. The heathen Chinee is a fixture of Pacific coast homes [illegible] and in seven cases out of ten rules the house where he is employed. In some of the country towns like Hillsboro and Forest Grove a wife may do her own work. But in Portland it is a crime. So the lady of the house divides her time between novels and embroidery while the pagan runs the house. Then he has his friends, one who does the washing for the house while the other furnishes the vegetables. And when Saturday night comes these three pagans have to be paid off, and by the time they are paid off there is no money left for the man who earns [illegible]

Then there's the mistress of the house who once a year has to make an alarming sacrifice by doing for four or five days what her mother and grandmother before her did throughout the year without a murmur or complaint. Hear her at the kitchen stove while her lord and his children are at the breakfast table.

"What syrup on your cakes? Why didn't you tell me that last night so Sam could make some before he went away? You know we were going to have pancakes for breakfast. I wonder where Sam put that new dish cloth I made him last week—never saw anything like these Chinamen for hiding things. Oh dear me, I'm so tired. I know I won't be able to go to the German to night!"

And so it goes and will continue to go until domestic life in America becomes a neat little fiction. And the heathen Chinee with his infantile [illegible] will be the only one in the lot who does not quit loser.

The local staff of this paper contrived to perpetrate a ghastly joke upon our splendid fire department in Friday's issue, speaking of the fire at Capt Wolf's house on Thursday night. The local says "As the fire was extinguished before the arrival of the engines but little damage was done." This is a sly intimation on the part of the local triumvirate that the engines and hose carriages do more damage to property than the destroying element itself can accomplish, and perhaps it would be well enough in future if there be any ground for the above intimation to make out policies against damage by the fire department and then issue policies against damage by fire at half rates. There is no reason why fire should be less dangerous than water, but the local staff of this paper evidently seem to think that such is the case.

My old friend Joseph C Simpson of the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman* denies that he is growing old, which I am glad to hear. I have been claiming to be one of the boys at 49 and see no good reason why he should not suffer the disabilities of nonage as well as myself. When he and I attain our majority there will be a blow out rare enough with Zinfandel in the goblets and venison from the Tillamook hills and a slice of gray haired cheese as Colonel Jack Gambill was wont to call it, to wash down with the black coffee.

Gray temples at twenty?
Yes white if you please—
Where the snowflakes fall thickest
There's nothing to freeze.

Was it snowing I spoke of?
Excuse the mistake
Look again—you will not see
The sign of a flake.

We want some new garlands
For those we have shed
And these are white roses
In place of the red.

And for my own part I am pleased with this second childhood of mine even though the weight of accumulating years causes me to tip the beam at 212 pounds. I clamber the hills at my summer camp with rifle in hand though I sweat like a leak [illegible] and blow like a porpoise, and the three boys who go with me annually to fish and hunt say that I am the biggest boy in the camp. This I would not be if I did not go to work about it in the right way. To begin with bodily exercise is the only way to recruit the mind and hence you must banish yourself from business in order to accomplish the desired end. You must go as I do where there are no telegraph lines. If your house burns up you are insured, so let that rip. And the steamboat only comes once in ten days to the nearest landing to my camp. And that's just as often as I want to hear from the great bustling money grabbing world. In the solitude of those fir clad promontories my son fishes or shoots at my side and in his enjoyment of that rare sport I live my boyhood over again. I see the broad bay below Babylon and the Fire Island lights gleaming in the distance just as they looked forty years ago. Then there's the old mill dam on the Quinnipiac near New Haven where I caught my first trout—do you suppose I can ever forget that spot?

Coming along, I will tell later in life. Joe [illegible] Marshal Neil [illegible] Go up the Pomeroy creek, back of [illegible] Captain Ainsworth's house, and follow the edge of the hills [illegible] toward the university at Berkeley and you will see the hills where I have bagged many a dozen quail in the chemisal [illegible] on the banks of the Arroyo Cordonides. In those days Doctor Williamson was alive and shared many a hard day's tramp with me and his brother Henry, one of the founders of Oregon in the [illegible] days was prosperous and happy to entertain his visitors. And Belmont [illegible] in his royal beauty long [illegible] days when Gladiator [illegible] Charles Chase and [illegible] in hand to hollow out the big [illegible] grave under the buckeye blossoms. [illegible] litigation came to [illegible] out of his well earned [illegible] as well now as then. [illegible] truth must be told. I am [illegible] boys still but I am getting awfully fat and [illegible] and fish more and yet they say [illegible] to follow my big and [illegible] feel as I am.

I say to you I believe that whatever is worth having is worth having here and now. No [illegible] ever practiced self denial during a life time that I might inherit a fortune so I can [illegible] myself [illegible] from hoarding up money to enable my relations to play poker with twenty years hence. I saw enough of that in New York in the family of an intimate friend, who left $1,250,000 of which he gave $500,000 to his wife and divided the balance between his five sons and three daughters. To day the sons are dead or dead broke, while the daughters married New York youths who ran through all the money in Wall street speculations, so that the whole family are now impoverished and living off the widow. The fortune they inherited was accumulated by a man who retired from business at 30 years of age with $27,000 which he invested in swamp lands near Hoboken and these lands grew in value so that at 55 years of age he had over $100,000 out at interest. And from the time that man left school at 17 till the day he died he never had with all his wealth and all his opportunities—as much enjoyment as I had in my three weeks camping at Tillamook last year. And of all his five sons not one of them was ever able to earn $100 per month at any recognized avocation under the sun.

This thing of men hoarding up money for heirs to squander when they become of age is the worst mistake a man ever made, still worse when that money accumulates by a man's denying himself what he really needs and should have to enable him to enjoy life as he goes along. The house of self denial is necessarily the house of restraint during the parent's lifetime, and once the parent dies and that restraint becomes removed, the heir goes to the opposite extreme. Having been no participant in the accumulation of all this wealth he is unable to realize the hardships accompanying its acquisition, and it goes too easy to be noticed. And when that youth becomes a man of 40 he finds himself master of no profession and perhaps has not a dollar to bless himself. That's clear rot—no earthly sense in it. Give me the man that provides his family with a reasonably comfortable home with a life insurance of ten thousand dollars behind it and who teaches his sons to work as their father worked before them.

And while we journey through life let us live by the way. The best way is to struggle hard to make home happy as long as life lasts and the rose trees will always blossom at the window. Leave no effort untried that will conduce to the comfort of those whose bread winners we are, and that I know dear Joe you always have done. And so long as the barn is full of oats and the cellar abounds in bacon and "garden sass," the accumulation of wealth for the sake of wealth alone is a tertiary consideration. If men would accumulate one hundred thousand dollars and then stop, there might be some hope for them, for not one man in a hundred can spend the interest of that sum in a legitimate method of enjoyment. Ask ninety nine millionaires out of a hundred and they will tell you that the aggregation of wealth has brought nothing but care, for stocks will shrink, and even real estate, the safest of all investments, will decline in value and rents become reduced. And with the merry craze in everybody's mind, the peace that should pervade every household becomes a thing of the past. It departs to leave in its stead a love of fashion in the hearts of those we love and a lust of power in our own. And when the last of earth comes the gorgeous apples of our fancy become dead sea fruit on the lips.

It is better as you and I both know, dear old friend, to live this fleeting life through in good part with pleasant words for our fellow men and caresses for the dumb beasts that do our bidding, whether they go at a [illegible] pace or skim the ground at the enchanted speed of your own Anteeo. It is but an April day at best with mingled sunshine and showers, and there is no time to quarrel over the little of good which leavens the mass of our daily life. The Master's hand spreads alike the desert waste and the flowery lawn, and it is a matter within our own hearts in which we shall pitch our tents for the brief summer of camp life that awaits us. Cheerful hearts and pleasant words have turned dim cottage walls into palaces ere this and can do so again. And whatever is worth having in life let those of us who have inherited no wealth from others, enjoy it here and now. And the bees all swarm in the apple blossoms as the linnets and grosbeaks twitter from the maple boughs while the rose looks in at the window of a house that has no iron rod within its portals and the rule of love has driven out the reign of fear. And when the end of all comes as come it must we will not recognize it as Death but call it by the holier name of Rest.

The sea is but another sky
The sky a sea as well
And which is earth and which the heaven
The eye can scarcely tell

Flooded with peace the spirit floats,
With silent rapture's glow
Till where earth ends and heaven begins
The soul she hardly know

GRIZZLY

Senator Frye's Bank Account

Cor Lewiston (Me) Journal

"I see" said Senator Frye, "that a Washington paper in a very complimentary notice sets me down as a poor man not worth over $25,000. That's too much," said Mr Frye. "But the fellow that wrote that does not know the reason I am so poor. It came about in this wise. I was brought up in a Quaker family and when in my boyhood I got a chance to go up to Boston my Quaker grandfather gave me $5 to spend. I did not know any boys in Boston, and I could not think of any way to have $5 worth of fun without boys, so I kept the money in my pocket. When I got home my grandfather asked me how I spent the $5, and I, with the air of one who had done a virtuous action, said I did not spend it at all grandfather, I saved it and have it in my pocket. Whereupon my grandfather said 'You may give me back the money William. I gave you that money to spend at Boston.' Ever since that," said the senator "I have known better than to save money."

Georgia Swamp Drainage.

Philadelphia Ledger

Another company has a great swamp draining enterprise on hand. It is proposed to drain Okefenokee swamp, Georgia on the border of Florida, and thus reclaim 800,000 acres of land. The company offers the state $150,000 for the land, estimates the cost of drainage at only $25,000 and the value of the lands reclaimed at $3,000,000. If these estimates are anywhere within gunshot of the truth it would be better for the state to undertake the work and secure as an endowment for its schools the reclaimed territory. Where the cost of reclamation runs into millions it may sometimes be preferable to allow private capitalists to supply the money and take the risk and gains. But Georgia could afford to do the work in this case if the [illegible] $25,000 is within say 10 per cent of its full cost.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The portraits of the trotters in the holiday number of the *Breeder and Sportsman* are worth framing and hanging up. Perhaps it may be prejudice on my part but those of Monroe Chief and Hinda Rose suited me the best. What a glorious two-miler old Monroe Chief [illegible] to be sure and what a wagon horse. He does not seem to care a whit for an extra pair of wheels behind him. The days of track trotters whose legs are covered with wool and leather in almost every imaginable shape bringing large prices is nearly at an end. The high priced trotter, horse of the future is the natural gaited horse that needs no weights nor elastic clings and who can pull up two men in a buggy and trot a '40 gait. Such was the material of which were made Rhemble Jackson and Long Island Black Hawk at the north, and Ericsson and Monroe Chief in the south. Now as a 250 pound wagon race would be almost a sure thing for the son of Jim Monroe, how would it do to get up such a race with the Chief barred, for the next state fair at Sacramento? Now that the 2:20 class contains more horses than the 2:25 class contained twenty years ago the matter of weight pulling becomes worthy of consideration. Think of Nellie R, Manon, Vanderlynn, Starr King, Anteeo and Albert W all going to 400 pounds for wagon and driver. Would not that be a guessing school?

Several weeks ago we mentioned the phenomenal performance of Mr J C Simpson's four-year old colt Anteeo by Electioneer, who trotted a full mile in 2:20 [illegible]. Since then we have noted his sale for $10,000 to a company of gentlemen at Santa Rosa. The trotting power in that colt unquestionably comes from the Hambletonian fountain head through the life current of Electioneer. But the staying quality (and they do say he can stay like a mother in law) comes beyond doubt through the two thoroughbred lines of Eclipse and Trustee, the latter cross being represented by no less a mare than Fashion herself. Nor is Anteeo an isolated case of this union between the trotting line of old Abdallah and the thoroughbred strain of the brother to Mundy, for we have Albert W, with a four year old record of 2:20, got by Electioneer out of a mare by John Nelson, an undoubted son of Trustee, his dam being the Redmond mare by Abdallah. Here are two four-year olds bred very similar and in all probability closely matched as to speed and endurance.

In Mr Simpson's last paper he gives us to understand that Antevolo, brother to Anteeo is able to show a 2:24 clip and he lacks some months of being three years old. Perhaps the high speed developed by this clever colt will account for the sale of his elder brother. The younger horse, he informs us in his issue of the 19th, has never worn an appendage of any sort upon his legs, and has never worn a shoe. His feet are as hard as iron and tough as those of the traditional government mule. He trotted in 2:41 at two years old and got second money in the [illegible] stakes won by Carrie C, his half sister. He is likely to make a larger horse than his brother and will be heard of in good time. Let him once get below 2:25 and the name of Columbine by Richmond will be enrolled among the Belgravian matrons of the trotting world.

There was a mare of this sort once owned in Oregon, but she is now dead and all hopes of gaining any clew to her identity are utterly abandoned. She was brought into Rogue river valley in 1855 just when Sailor Diggings and Althouse creek were paying their best, by a man who sold her to James McDonough of Willow Springs, Jackson county. Old Kate died in 1875 the property of Mr McDonough who was a man who never trained horses for the turf and did not bet money on anything. The old mare was a dark bay with a rather plain head but a magnificent eye and a neck that was almost faultless in its symmetry of mould. Kate was bred to Vermont in 1864 and produced Ella Lewis (2:27) and after old Vermont had left the county she was bred to his son, Penninger's Mike, and produced Barney (2:25½). She also bred to a Lummux horse called Black Satin owned by Jim Clugage and produced the Wagner mare and Young Kate. The latter was bred to Vermont and produced big Mountain Boy, afterwards owned by C W Kellogg of San Francisco who considered him the best pole horse in California, and offered me $3000 if I would find a horse to mate him. Young Kate fell in a prospect hole and was killed, but not till she had produced four daughters, one of whom was called Ribbon.

Ribbon was own sister to Cal Kellogg's horse whom I drove nearly all the winter of 1870, while he was owned by Levy Swan of Yreka. He was the greatest road horse I ever saw. Ribbon was bred to Penninger's Mike, the sire of Barney and produced Nellie owned by C W Kahler and trained by Jim Sutherland of Yreka. She beat Maggie Arnold and Lady Clyde in 2:36½ and the following year was beaten by Maggie Arnold a neck in 1:18, the last quarter being trotted in 35¼ seconds. Vermont stood a number of years in Jackson county and was brought into the Willamette valley in 1867 where he got Parrott, Faustina and Blue Mountain Boy. But in southern Oregon he never could get a three minute horse from any mare that was not descended from old Kate. The Arabs derive all their pedigrees from their mares, as we do from our stallions. The breeders of Jackson county will be justified in imitating the Bedouin example.

Old Kate in the hands of a shrewd man like the late William M [illegible] would have been a bonanza, but Mr McDonough never had the management to bring about such results. He ran heavy freight wagons to Crescent City some years, and at other times to Red Bluff; and the old mare spent most of her best years in a six horse team. When the snow on the coast mountains ended hauling for the year this Belgravian matron would be ploughing the fields at Willow springs or toiling along the road to Jacksonville with heavy loads of cord-wood. The old mare occupies such a place among mares in Oregon as Abdallah occupies among sires on Long Island. Never appreciated during her life time, she will occupy a niche in the temple of fame among the famous matrons of the older states. After years of undeserved obscurity she will bloom out into a fame that nothing but a "dark age" can eradicate.

I spent a couple of days at Vancouver during the early part of the week, and went out to the pretty little half mile track that looks down on the lordly Columbia. Here I found John Pender with a dozen head of trotting stock in winter quarters. May Writer and Klamath Maid were not there being turned out for the season in a pasture below town. But there were seven or eight head in the barn which deserved more than a mere passing mention. First of these was St Patrick a large black stallion bred by H P Isaacs of Walla Walla. He is by Dexter out of a Snow Storm mare and stands 17 hands high and yet he can trot very close to three minutes when in order. He is raised merely as a horse of all work and yet it is a doubtful if any such horse on the coast can out trot him. In the next stall to him was a chestnut stallion Young Kisber got by the dead hero. He is 4 years old 16 hands high has four white feet, a blaze face and a perfect temper. He also belongs to Pender.

[illegible] got by [illegible] Hambletonian Mambrino out of Belle [illegible] Maid by [illegible] stall [illegible] difficult to imagine a more [illegible]oodlike mare. Her head and neck are finely enough turned to belong to a thoroughbred while the shoulders rake backward like the masts of a pilot boat. The ribs round out nicely and the loins arch up like those of a four miler. The hips however are more like those of a five-year-old and the driving power is fairly enormous. The only fault with this mare, however, is in her feet which are very delicate. Full of high life and yet tractable enough for a lady's phaeton horse this beautiful filly is deservedly prized by her owner who purchased her at Reed's sale in 1881 for a mere song.

Captain Sorenson has also a chestnut colt named John Redmond got by the lamented Kisber out of Bellfounder Maid and now coming two years old. This is a sumptuous looking colt very highly turned and very large of his age. He is more lengthy for his height than his half sister and stands over more ground. He has a large star and two white heels and will be heard from in the near future. Unlike [illegible] he has good feet and will be able to stand plenty of work. Another handsome two-year old was a brown filly belonging to Mr Pender. She is without white over fourteen hands high and will not be two years old until June next. She is by Rockwood out of a Kisber mare and already shows fine trotting action. Her name is Lady Maud and she has already been broken both to single and double harness. Next came a chestnut filly called Hazel Kirke owned by L J Jeffery. She is two years old and has a blaze face with two white heels.

Captain John T Apperson of Oregon City has three youngsters in Mr Pender's hands, one of which is called Harold. He is a blood bay with star and snip and the nigh ankle white. He is by Rockwood and may be regarded as a very symmetrical colt. In the pasture adjoining the half mile track we found Edna J, ch m by Kisber now in foal to Adirondack, also Abdallah Maid ch m by Lakeland Abdallah owned by Captain Sorenson and a mare by Blue Mountain Boy with a two year old and a yearling by her side. The former is by Rockwood and the latter by Hambletonian Mambrino. In a corral were two black fillies just weaned, both the property of E J Jeffrey and both by Rockwood. They will make a splendid matched team for that gentleman before long. All the colts at Pender's place are wintering well and when there is no frost on the ground get as much exercise as is good for them.

The black gelding Ben B A formerly known as Billy Barlow when he was owned here won a trot for $500 at Oakland last Saturday, the first heat being taken by Laura M in 2:32. The pools sold before the race as follows: Laura M $50, Vanderlynn $45, Nellie Burns $25 and Ben B A $12. The second heat was taken by the black gelding in 2:29½ and even then Vanderlynn was favorite at $40, Laura M $12 and Nellie and the black horse selling for $15 together. Vanderlynn took this heat in 2:29 and then sold for $50 against $25 for all the rest. The fourth heat resulted in a very close finish between Ben and Nellie Burns, and Laura was nearly distanced. Pools now dropped around to $50 on Acker's horse against $12 for all the rest and he closed up the race in 2:31 with Nellie second and Laura distanced. George Lathy drove the winner and is reported to have won a hatful of greenbacks on the race.

The get of Hambletonian Mambrino are looking finely as a class not only at Vancouver but at Reedville as well. The sister to Jane L is coming out finely and Mr Hallett begins to think he would not have been taxed too heavily had he paid for her alone the price he gave for her and Hamilcar together. She will make a larger mare than Jane L and will be faster at three years old. We like all of Ham's fillies and only regret that Blue Mountain Boy was ever taken to Idaho. He should have been retained instead of the worthless Autocrat, and we could already have sent a dozen of his colts to California to make as good a showing as either Belle Foster or Billy Barlow have done. The men who own Blue Mountain Boy will not sell him until they become overstocked with his get and need a younger horse to replace him, and the handsomest pair of roadsters out of Portland are two mares sired by him and owned by Captain Ferguson.

There is a movement on foot to lay off and construct a new trotting track about three miles down the river near the Springville road. It is gotten up in 1000 shares of $50 each and the place is to be kept as an ante-prandial drive for our owners of fast roadsters by Lute Lindsay, well known all the way from San Francisco to Boise. About one half the stock is already taken and the list will probably be full within a week. The idea is to make a track of five furlongs in circumference and to make the first turn three furlongs in length. This enables the horses in a mile race to start in the back stretch and get more straight work though in shorter brushes than on a full mile track. This will be likely to lead to some matches among gentlemen's private roadsters but for turf horses at either gait the preference will be given to a full mile track. But really a recreation ground on this side of the river will be always a favorite resort and if a man can get a good breakfast after a drive it will put a new life into him and I know of no man fitter to carry on such a place than Lindsay himself. His great experience with horses and his wide acquaintance all along the coast, make him just the man for the place.

Billy Ayers has sent Trade Dollar to California to be trained for a running race or two during the winter and her breeder Nathan Coombs Jr will see a strapping mare when she has landed there. The old mare has been a wonder in her day and has got money, either first second or third in seventeen out of nineteen races. At Baker City in the fall of 1880 she covered two miles in 3:35¾ under a big pull and could have easily done it in 3:32, and that too after having cut out all the work. She was never headed from the fall of the flag but ran under a pull all the way. Pushed by Richard III she did the first mile in 1:45, the next half in 50 seconds where the son of Irene quit and then came up old Winters fresh from his long resting of a mile and a half. The financial lady gave her head a toss of disdain and ran away from him as if he had been anchored, and he was a good horse that day too. The old mare should be bred in the spring either by Kyrle Daly, Shannon or Joe Hooker.

M

GENERAL SHERMAN.

The Effort to "Boom" him as a Presidential Candidate

WASHINGTON Jan 18.—Every time any man of prominence comes to Washington the politicians here do the right thing by him by starting a boom. General Sherman's appearance here has electrified the hotel corridors. Yesterday as the old veteran came picking his way along through the snow there was a perfect chorus of admiration from a group of politicians in the Riggs house reading room. Said one of them—an enthusiastic republican

"Just look at that man. Why he could carry the country like wild fire. The sight of his wrinkled [illegible] and the sound of his gruff voice would just bring all the boys up to the front yelling for the old hero."

"But," said one of his conservative friends "is Sherman a republican? I have always understood he was a democrat."

"He is as good a republican as Grant was in 1868. If the republican party nominates him he will be good enough republican for anyone."

This sort of talk follows General Sherman wherever he goes in Washington. Whenever a conversation takes this turn in the general's presence, however he cuts it very short. He rebuffs every sort of compliment which seems to make him a political hero. The general is tired of his life in St Louis and intends to vary the monotony of existence by visiting every army garrison [illegible] the future. [illegible] working up the soldier vote. General Williams of Indiana who is here says that he hears of Sherman everywhere. [illegible]

[illegible] would you retain [illegible] Powder

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 27 1884.

BRITISH BRILLIANTS.

MARLBOROUGH

The most conspicuous figure in this great contest was certainly the renowned Marlborough, and it may be doubted if a more perfect general has ever appeared on the stage of history. He possessed in an extraordinary degree penetration, insight, and quick decision, and he was thus enabled, with unerring judgment, to seize advantages on the field of battle which caused victory to attend his standards. No one has surpassed him in the art of seeing the weak points in an enemy's line and in strengthening the positions held by himself, and he had the steady purpose and the calm firm will which turned this knowledge to the best account. His two greatest triumphs, Blenheim and Ramillies, were due largely to these particular gifts; in the first he perceived that the point of junction between the armies of Tallard and Marsin was the spot upon which to collect his efforts; in the second he saw that the French left was paralyzed through its false position, and that he could strike the right with overpowering force; and his admirable plans of attack were carried out with a vigor and power that were all his own. He was, in a word, a consummate tactician, nor was he inferior, perhaps, as a strategist. The backward state, indeed, of the military art, and his dependence on jealous and timid allies, prevented him from carrying out projects of the highest order in the annals of war, and he probably had not the transcendent faculties which characterize the great moves of Napoleon. The operations, however, that led to Blenheim were admirable specimens of combination, and Marlborough's daring plan of invading France, neglecting or masking the frontier fortresses, was far in advance of the ideas of his age and anticipated the Napoleonic strategy. We do not undervalue Eugene of Savoy; he was an excellent commander on the field of battle, as his great victory of Turin proves, and his campaign on the Adige and the Po show that he had a fine intelligence and a strong bold character; in our judgment, however, the only chief who approached Marlborough in this memorable strife was the high souled and most able Villars, one of the grandest soldiers of the French monarchy. Villars, doubtless, had not the astonishing skill and manœuvre of his far famed rival; he was out generaled more than once by Marlborough, and the Englishman forced the celebrated lines which the French had boasted were "ne plus ultra." Nevertheless Villars was a great captain; he was alike daring and prompt in action, and yet singularly prudent and wise in judgment; his tenacity and vigor have been seldom equaled, and no general has possessed in a higher degree the faculty of playing a losing game, of holding defiance to adverse fortune, of animating troops with his own heroic spirit. As a strategist he is in the foremost rank; his project of invading Austria was that of Napoleon in 1805 [illegible], and his stubborn defense of the French frontier against the victorious troops of Marlborough, with alternate and surprising success, if not faultless, was able in the extreme. Denain, moreover, was in its way as decisive as any battle in the war, and, if Villars fell back from the field of Malplaquet, the grandest, perhaps, of defensive actions, his defeat was worth many triumphs for France, for it really dissolved the alliance against her and saved the monarchy of Louis XIV.—*Temple Bar.*

IN THE WRONG PARADISE.

I seemed almost drowned in the spicy perfumes of Araby. Then my eyes became aware of a green soft fluttering, as of the leaves of a great forest, but quickly I perceived that the fluttering was caused by the green scarfs of a countless multitude of women. They were fine women in the popular sense of the term, and were of the school of beauty admired by the Faithful of Islam and known to Mr Pecksniff in Martin Chuzzlewit as "crumby." There I found attendant nymphs [illegible] the divans twain, in each two [illegible] each fruit, and palms and pomegranates. Here were the blessed [illegible] as the Prophet has declared, on beds the linings whereof are brocaded, and the fruit of the two gardens within reach to cull. There also were the maids of modest glances, previously indifferent to the wooing of man or ginn. Bright [illegible] maids kept in their tents reclining on green cushions and beautiful carpets. About the golden couches went eternal youths with goblets and ewers, and a cup of flowing wine. No headache shall they feel therefrom, [illegible] nor shall their wits be dimmed. And all the land is [illegible] and fragrant with the perfume of the finest Latakia, and the gardens are musical with the bubbling of countless narghilés; and I must say that to the Christian soul which enters that paradise the whole place has certainly a rather curious air as of a highly transcendental Cremorne. There could be no doubt, however, that the faithful were enjoying themselves amazingly, [illegible] as we read in the new translation of the Quran, which the learned call the Koran of our ignorance. Yet even here all was not peace and pleasantness, for I heard my name called by a small voice in a tone of patient, subdued querulousness. Looking hastily round, I with some difficulty recognized in a green turban and silk gown to match my old college tutor and professor of Arabic. Poor old Jones had been the best and most shy of university men. As there was never any undergraduate in his time (it is different now) who wished to learn Arabic, his place had been a sinecure, and he had chiefly devoted his leisure to "drawing" pupils who were too late for college chapel. The sight of a lady of his acquaintance in the streets had at all times been alarming enough to drive him into a shop or up a lane, and he had not survived the creation of the first batch of married fellows. How he had got into this thoroughly wrong paradise was a mystery which he made no attempt to explain. "A nice place this, eh?" he said to me, "nice gardens, remind me of Magdalene a good deal. It seems, however, to be decidedly rather gay just now, don't you think so? Commemoration week, perhaps, a great many young ladies up, certainly, a good deal of cup drunk in the gardens too. I always did prefer to go down in commemoration week myself; never was a dancing man. There is a great deal of dancing here, but the young ladies dance alone rather like what is called the ballet, I believe, at the opera. I must say the young persons are a little forward; a little embarrassing it is to be alone here, especially as I have forgotten a good deal of my Arabic. Don't you think, my dear fellow, you and I could manage to give them the slip? Run away from them, eh?" He uttered a timid little chuckle, and at that moment an innumerable host of houris began a ballet d'action illustrative of a series of events in the career of the prophet. It was obvious that my poor uncomplaining old friend was really very miserable. The "thornless lote trees" were all thorny to him, and the "talh trees with piles of fruit, the outspread shade, and water outpoured," could comfort him in his really very natural shyness. A happy thought occurred to me. In early and credulous youth I had studied the works of Cornelius Agrippa and Petrus de Abano. Their lessons, which had hitherto been of much practical service, recurred to my mind. Stooping down I drew a circle round myself and my old friend in the fragrant white blossoms which were strewn so thick that they quite hid the grass. This circle I fortified by the usual signs employed, as Benvenuto Cellini tells us, in the conjuration of evil spirits. I then proceeded to utter one of the common forms of exorcism. Instantly the myriad houris assumed the forms of irritated demons, the smoke from the uncounted narghilés burned thick and black, the cries of the frustrated ginns who were no better than they should be rang wildly in our ears, the palm trees shook beneath a mighty wind, the distant summits of the minarets rocked and wavered, and with a tremendous crash the paradise of the faithful disappeared.—A. Lang, in the Fortnightly Review.

THE FIRST COPPER SHEATHING.

In 1728 Messrs Robinson & Hankshaw of London, took out the first patent on record for sheathing the bottoms of wooden vessels with metal. They claimed the application of rolled sheets of copper, brass and other mixed plates and other metals or minerals to vessels according to the nature of the sea to be navigated. The [illegible] claimed to preserve the [illegible] to heat to extra [illegible] the timber was [illegible] after this a [illegible] and the salts of animals, vegetables and minerals was [illegible] the pores of the wood, and thus to [illegible]. Thirty three years or a generation of life elapsed after this patent before copper sheathing was experimented with in the conservative royal navy. It was not until Nov 1 1761 that copper sheathing was placed on the bottom of her Britannic majesty's frigate Alarm. This proved its advantage, and Admiral Sir Sidney Smith, writing his father under date "Alcide, Nov 30 1780," says: "Our passage [illegible] copper [illegible] have been down and are clean."—[illegible]

THE CHURCH PUNKAH.

A peculiarity of the churches in India is the punkah, which is a framework of wood covered with cloth and with a deep white frill. Rows of these hang from end to end of the church, suspended from the ceiling, and are swung by ropes which pass through holes in the wall and are pulled by natives (in private houses there are relays of punkah coolies who [illegible] night and day). Why some simple machine has never been devised to do this tedious work is a matter of wonder, but some one suggests that no machine would do it for 6d a day, which is the wage of the [illegible]; certainly none would be so noiseless. And the Hindu has no objection to work that merely involves sitting still and pulling a rope. The effect of these rows of great white frills flapping [illegible] irregularly up and down the church is positively bewildering. Sometimes they seem to overtake those in front of them, then they are just left behind. After a while, as you watch them, the effect becomes soporific. To the person [illegible] it is exceedingly [illegible] now again [illegible]

WHAT CARLYLE WANTED IN LOVE.

Carlyle says that [illegible] demanded [illegible] humanity, and hence the [illegible] of human life escaped him. He loved his own [illegible] of humanity. He loved the intellectual phantom of some remote phase of humanity, but men and women he did not love. He lacked that human sympathy which is the [illegible] to the comprehension of human character, to the interpretation of human action. His acute, massive and splendid intellect was held in leash by an incredibly sluggish heart. It was the same in great things and in small. [illegible] He stumbled along blindfold and [illegible] know what love [illegible] He lived beside his wife [illegible] years and never discovered her till she was dead. [illegible] gamboled about [illegible] crushed out, and early [illegible] surprised to find that he missed him, that the want of him was anything but a relief. A vast historic convulsion, the culmination of a national drama, one of the great moments of the world, gathered and spent its mighty force before his eyes, and he stolidly and sordidly saw in it only a vulgar squabble, a smoky chimney, a theme for coarse characterization [illegible] agony [illegible] war of the race [illegible] Not till the [illegible] strife had long been composed, [illegible] his torpid heart [illegible] the suspicion [illegible] that matter [illegible] If he had [illegible] a wise man he would not have taken four score years to learn that while he was vexing the earth with his wild hunt for the right relations with the universe, the universe was rolling on [illegible] found them. While he was proclaiming the divine right of autocratic power [illegible] was just as surely rising up [illegible] as if Carlyle had [illegible] lifting him. He saw and admitted [illegible] saw the great swell of the European wave breaking on the American [illegible] itself over the [illegible] What is [illegible] warrant a man [illegible] modern [illegible] but no one has [illegible] which he [illegible] not responsible [illegible] us that what [illegible] are a high and worthy [illegible] his relations [illegible] The North American Review.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AND THE IRISH QUESTION.

I found Mr Phillips as I found every other American of eminence to whom I was introduced, accessible and cordial. Although I was a perfect stranger, even by name, although I had no other object than the satisfaction of making the acquaintance of a man whom I highly esteemed, he received me so kindly that I did not feel that my visit was in any way an intrusion. During the short time I ventured to inflict myself upon Mr Phillips' attention two or three subjects of interest to folks at home were mentioned. Mr Phillips had taken a determined stand on the Irish question favorable to Ireland but somewhat hostile to England. When I told him that I thought the point on which all Englishmen were united was that of the integrity of the kingdom, Mr Phillips remarked that he had told some of his Irish friends that Ireland was not big enough to make a strong self reliant nation, that she might become a sort of Switzerland, and that it was perhaps better for her to remain united to Britain and so continue part and parcel of a great country. The argument that the position of England was precisely the same as that of America when South Carolina wanted to secede reminded Mr Phillips of a conversation he had at the time of the war with the late Lord Amberley. The noble lord had contended, like his father, Earl Russell, that the north had no right to coerce the south. "But," asked Mr Phillips, "what if Ireland should want her independence?" Lord Amberley could only respond that that was a different matter. We talked also, however, about the condition of America. Mr Phillips is probably no more satisfied with that condition than any other man who has entertained great and exalted hopes for the future of mankind, but he made one remark which seemed to indicate that he did not regard with the same misgivings as Mr Linton the position and prospects of the republic. "We manage in this country," he said, "to work out a rough average happiness for the millions."—Our American Cousins, W J Adams.

A Notable Tree.

The most famous tree in Paris is about to disappear, viz the [illegible] of the National library. It was planted about a century ago on the spot now occupied by the reading room, and, Robinson Crusoe being then in full vogue, a legend sprang up that this was the tree on which Selkirk passed his first night on the island. It is believed to have been planted as a tree of liberty in 1789, and was the gift of the English Constitutionalists. In 1859 on the construction of the reading room it had to be removed fifty yards to the [illegible] of the library, a difficult task, for it was sixty feet high, and the expense came to 800 francs. The court [illegible] of the library is to be paved and the tree is to be felled.

Mr Arthur having figured in Washington dispatches as a very sick man, a friend called on him at the White house on Sunday to seek the truth of the matter. "There is not," the president said, "the slightest possible foundation for these reports. On the contrary, as you see, I am in perfect health. I am much better than I was a year ago. I have become accustomed to the routine of the office, its cares no longer annoy me. I have lost a great deal of superfluous flesh. I sleep well and I am in perfect health. I was never better at any moment of my life." [illegible] cheeks actually are rosy.

The late Dean Stanley is said to have rarely made a gesture while preaching, a fact which probably gave rise to the following amusing anecdote. One day after morning service he asked his wife if she had noticed the intensity with which the congregation had gazed upon him during the sermon. "How could they help it, my dear," said Lady Augusta, "when one of your gloves was on the top of your head," which, when the dean, having taken off his hat before entering the pulpit, the glove lying thereon had fallen on his head, and as he stood quite still while preaching, there it remained.

A DISCOURSE ON EDUCATION.

The Claims of Scientific and Classical Learning Justly Balanced.

AN ABLE AND INSTRUCTIVE ADDRESS

To the Editor of The Oregonian.

On December [illegible] Archdeacon Farrar made an address at the distribution of prizes at the Liverpool college. I have just received a [illegible] copy of it [illegible] clipped from a Liverpool paper.

It is full of most interesting, valuable and instructive matter on the subject of education, and balances fairly and wisely the claims in this respect of science and the classics.

In view of the interest which the subject is exciting, as well as the circulation among the youth of the wholesome, high and beautiful thoughts with which it abounds, I hope you will give it a place in your paper. [illegible]

Archdeacon Farrar, who was in [illegible] then proceeded with his address. He said: Mr Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen, [illegible] as the Liverpool College Institution is [illegible] but when I learned that [illegible] the place which for [illegible] years has been [illegible] and political [illegible] I am painfully sensible of the contrast [illegible] however [illegible] who have preceded and who will follow me. I know too [illegible] the Dean of Chester and [illegible] Butler of Westminster, both of whom I am glad to see amongst me [applause], and those to whom [illegible] will listen with sympathy to one who for more than twenty years at Harrow and at Marlborough had the signal happiness of being connected with two [illegible] profoundly interesting schools. I am even [illegible] though a speech must always be more or less of an [illegible] to the youthful mind [laughter], the boys of Liverpool college will not listen any less kindly [illegible] [applause] [illegible] from the days of Horace's [illegible] of Dr Busby at Westminster and Dr Keate at Eton [illegible] A [illegible] friendly intercourse between boys and masters [illegible] of England [illegible]

> Yet may he not [illegible] unwelcome [illegible]

I particularly [illegible] during which [illegible] the subject of education [illegible] extent [illegible] spirit of progress [illegible] When I first went to Harrow [illegible] a quarter of a century [illegible] at Eton and [illegible] Mr Matthew Arnold [illegible]

> [illegible]

[illegible] Eton and [illegible] and Westminster [illegible] spring up [illegible] Grammar Schools. These schools were marked by two features [illegible] that [illegible] education [illegible] which your Liverpool council [illegible] [Applause.] The other feature was that the teaching was almost exclusively confined to the two ancient languages. The school at which I was educated when I was a youngster in the town of Aylesbury illustrated both peculiarities. It went by the long disused name of the "Latin School," and I can recall with pleasure that I sat with boys taken from all grades of society who were taught on the same benches side by side. Now it was not only natural but most inevitable that down to quite recent times the teaching of the ancient languages should have been regarded as the sum total of a boy's mental training. You must remember the strength and glory of many modern languages date from the Renaissance. Down to the 15th century their literature was comparatively scanty. It was almost exclusively represented by a few transcendent names such as those of Chaucer in England and of Dante in Italy. You must remember that Greece herself was in her youth, and that most of her Titanic children were still unborn. In those days classical training was not only the highest and best, but almost the only possible form of training. It was far truer than it is now that not to know it was to know nothing [illegible] lore. But our own age has rightly recognized that the world has grown larger and more intellectually wealthier in the last three centuries. Classical teaching could no longer usurp the same absoluteness, because the horizon of human inquiry has been infinitely expanded and the gains of human knowledge indefinitely increased. It was right that in schemes of education, as in all other realms of life, we should recognize the great rule of Dr Arnold, himself one of the regenerators of public schools, that there is nothing so unnatural as to [illegible] things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress, and that the course of all the evils in the world can be traced to that natural but most deadly [illegible] of human indolence and corruption, that our business is to preserve and not to improve. [illegible] quite apart from the widening of modern knowledge there was a paramount reason why boys should be drilled in other things besides Greek and Latin. A different process is wanted for each of the [illegible] and to polish an [illegible] a different machine to mould the [illegible] and to carve the marble. There are among boys as among men three [illegible] of intellect [illegible] which different methods of training are desirable. There are those who have a natural gift for language and expression, who find their chief delight in the history and the thoughts of men. The late Dean Stanley was such a man. There are those who breathe [illegible] empirical [illegible] conceptions and [illegible] of reason have sufficient charm without [illegible] to brighten them. The late president of the Royal society, Mr William Spottiswoode, was such a man. There are those whom [illegible] of observation, and who are led by irresistible impulse to the natural sciences. The late Charles Darwin was such a man. Now a man may have eminent ability in one of these fields of knowledge [illegible] wholly unfitted for either of the others. A [illegible] Oxford [illegible] there was [illegible] On the other hand a legendary Cambridge senior wrangler is reported to have said that he had read [illegible] last and could not see that it proved anything. But we need not go for our illustrations to anecdotes which are perhaps apocryphal. My illustrations of the third [illegible] real and legendary. Mr Charles Darwin once wrote to me that as a boy he had been under a great scholar, Dr Butler of Shrewsbury, and that he had never learnt anything at school except what he taught himself by private chemical experiments of his own, and that when this came to the headmaster's ears he was very angry and called him a *poco curante*, which, as he did not know what it meant, must, he thought, be something very dreadful [laughter]. It was surely a radical defect of the education which prevailed some twenty years ago that it took little or no note of these diversities of human interest. It must have been a defect in the system under which men like Faraday and Porson grew up, [illegible] men like Sir H Davy and Sir W Scott [illegible] St Bernard [illegible] asked in [illegible] with the story of [illegible] [Applause.] [illegible] a man [illegible] telling [illegible] about the silk [illegible] while he knew nothing of the trade [illegible] [laughter] [illegible] Watt or Stephenson or Arkwright [illegible] a philologian like Alex [illegible]

[illegible]

> [illegible]

I repeat [illegible] that it has burst the tyrannous [illegible] mathematics and modern languages were first admitted slowly [illegible] during the lifetime of many [illegible] even then [illegible] of science has [illegible] an [illegible] education [illegible] I was myself the first to appoint [illegible] science master [illegible] Marlborough [illegible] [Applause.] [illegible]

that is great in action or profound in speculation. If it be true that the proper study of mankind is man, the study of man in his history and in his monuments demands a knowledge of Greek and Latin. For the dominance of each of those languages was not for a mere brief span of history. Each of them lasted for more than a thousand years. Greek is not only the language of Homer and [illegible] of the slave Epictetus and of the holy emperor, Marcus Aurelius. It is the language of the matchless eloquence which wielded at will that fierce democracy. It is the language of Revelation—the language in which the old testament was first translated, and in which the new testament was first written. Latin is not only the language of Lucretius and of Virgil, of Horace and of Tacitus, [illegible] language of great fathers like St Augustine and St Jerome; [illegible] the venerable Bede and of Aquinas; it is the language of the reformation, of Melanchthon and of Calvin; [illegible] of the Magna Charta and of Milton's Defensio Populi Anglicani [illegible] Kepler's [illegible] Bacon's Novum Organum, of Newton's Principia, of Harvey's Exercitatio [illegible] Greek is the key to the temple [illegible] of the Hesperides. [illegible] Italian, Spanish, English [illegible] Now, you will perhaps think that having [illegible] classical education I am now [illegible] like [illegible] who, after reflecting on the hint of [illegible] was compelled by his wrath [illegible] Such, however, is not the case. While I should urge as [illegible] as I ever did that classical education should not be exclusive, I am [illegible] pleading now [illegible] that it should not be [illegible] [Applause.] When the prime minister [illegible] years ago, if I remember rightly, urged that the name of science should not be confined to purely physical [illegible] There are two worlds, the world of nature and the world of man, but man controls nature and nature includes man. In other words the laws of nature involve a study not only of things [illegible] the ways [illegible] inferences [illegible] laws [illegible] We [illegible] enshrined in [illegible] literature. We are the children of the past. [illegible] through every fibre of our being. Our [illegible] who have gone before us. The answer of the old Carthusian [illegible] Mr Matthew Arnold has [illegible] beautiful [illegible] I have considered the days of old and the years of ancient times. [Applause.] But while I have been [illegible]

[illegible] Applause [illegible] in such [illegible] the magnificence of the [illegible] we live. I say that the 13th century [illegible] the 16th that of Vesalius and the 17th that of Galileo, and the 18th that of Newton [illegible] the 19th century will be known as the era of the [illegible] spread forward with [illegible] unparalleled [illegible] mighty [illegible] The savage island [illegible] the most trackless [illegible] have heard the scream [illegible] From the granite [illegible] we have unclosed [illegible] precious secrets. [illegible] one single [illegible] of which Sir W Siemens [illegible] [applause]. It is not 100 years ago since Humboldt saw the [illegible] colored children of the Indians or the [illegible] by rubbing the black [illegible] and attracting with them small pieces of straw. [illegible] those savage children dream [illegible] the ancients dream [illegible] recognize the attracting properties of amber, that they were [illegible] the very same force which [illegible] Franklin [illegible] when he [illegible] terror from the thunder [illegible] that we should [illegible] that lightning [illegible] flash our messages around the girdled globe, that with it [illegible] make our mighty cities as bright as day, that we should [illegible] that electricity and heat and light are but convertible modifications of [illegible] motion, and that we should calmly [illegible] not only of the rush of Niagara, [illegible] tidal wave [illegible] nations of the globe. In this great commercial city, where you are surrounded by the triumphs of science and [illegible] whose wake has been [illegible] front of a [illegible] achievements [illegible] [applause]. She has labored [illegible] the power of [illegible] and human happiness [illegible] [Applause.] Where of old men toiled half naked in the mouth of the glowing furnace [illegible] the white hot [illegible] she now substitutes the mechanical action of the [illegible] the friends [illegible] has shown the poor miner how he may work in safety even amid the explosive fire damp of the mine. She has [illegible] the sufferer to lie [illegible] while the [illegible] of some skilled operator [illegible] the nervous [illegible] which [illegible] as well as

forge which can feed as well as fill the mind. [Applause.] But now let me ask you in conclusion whether the education of our sons be an education in science or in language or, which is best of all, to some extent in both, what is the end and aim of all education. "There are some," says St Bernard, "who seek to know only that they may know, and it is base curiosity; and some who wish to know only that they may be known, and it is base vanity; and some also who wish to know only that they may sell their knowledge, and it is base covetousness. But there are some also who wish to know that they may edify, and it is charity, and some likewise who wish to know that they may be edified, and it is heavenly prudence." Education is neither for bread nor for [illegible] nor for fame nor for profit, but that we may know God here and glorify Him for ever in heaven hereafter. Our own great Lord Bacon has often warned us that our studies are meant neither as a couch on which to rest, nor as a cloister in which to promenade, nor as a tower from which to look down on others, nor as a fortress whence we may resist them, nor as a workshop for gain and merchandise, but as a rich armory and treasury for the glory of the Creator and the ennoblement of life. [Applause.] We learn and study that we may become profitable members of the church and commonwealth and partakers hereafter of the immortal glories of the resurrection, that after we have tilled [illegible] God's works with the sweat of our brow we may become partakers of his vision and of his Sabbath. [Applause.] This [illegible] school was founded with the express object of furnishing to the youths of Liverpool [illegible] achievement which [illegible] whole [illegible] history shows [illegible] The revival of letters in the sixteenth century was leading only to [illegible] until it was confronted with the intense and living faith of Luther. [Applause.] The outburst of science in the eighteenth century [illegible] only to atheism till religious life was [illegible] the dying embers of national life by the fervid apostolate of Wesley and of Whitefield. Augustine found [illegible] many noble and lovely thoughts in Plato and Virgil, but in none of the great authors of ancient days did he read "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Neither by the telescope nor by the microscope, neither by the probings of the scalpel nor the tests of the laboratory can the world by wisdom find out God. He can be known only by the wisdom which is from above. Our climate will never [illegible] unless [illegible] temples [illegible] clear [illegible] impure mists [illegible] intercept the light of heaven. [Applause.] I will [illegible] considerations. I will add only that we want [illegible] which trains not only the mind and the body but also the spirit, which is the divinest part of man. You will remember how once [illegible] Sir Walter Scott's [illegible] Abbotsford [illegible]

[illegible] the future. The world needs [illegible] faithfulness [illegible]

> Thou [illegible]
> For [illegible]

But earthly success is not always [illegible] of the best and bravest [illegible] have [illegible] and died [illegible] times almost of broken heart. There [illegible] the land [illegible] many a prophet whom we [illegible] our fathers [illegible] But for all that [illegible] his world wrapped [illegible] with sweet air and bathed in sunshine [illegible] They did not fail. They succeeded with that success which, being the only true success, is as open to all of us as God's common sky. The late Lord Beaconsfield in addressing a [illegible] aspire [illegible] with all my heart bid you to aspire [illegible] aspire after that which is truly [illegible] Caroline of Denmark [illegible] wrote with a diamond on a window of her castle at Frederiksborg:

> "O keep me innocent, make others great."

That was an aspiration I am bidding everyone of you to aspire after, a success which is not only perfect but also certain when I bid you all through your lives—through evil report and good report—to be faithful to the best you know, faithful to God, faithful to your country, faithful to your fellow men and to yourselves. If you carry out that idea then you will have lived in the truest kind of happiness, and you will not have lived in vain.

> Who hath this, he hath all things having nought;
> Who hath it not, hath nothing having all.

It Makes a Difference.

Detroit Free Press.

"Jess, you have been fighting again on your way home from school?" "Yes, sir." "Didn't I tell you that this sort of business had got to stop?" "Yes, pa, but—" "No excuses, sir. You probably provoked the quarrel." "Oh, no, no. He called me names." "Names? What of it? When a boy calls you names walk off and attend to your business. Take off that coat." "But he didn't call me names." "Oh, he didn't? Take off that vest." "When he called me names I never looked at him, but when he pitched into me I had to fight." "What! Did he call me names?" "Lots of 'em, father." "If [illegible] constituents and [illegible] William, put on that coat and vest [illegible] I want [illegible] of the war [illegible]"

A California Whopper

They are making a great fuss in Iowa over an old lady of 90 who has a total posterity of 211 descendants, among which are included [illegible] grandchildren. We are pleased to hear from Iowa [illegible] but we cannot avoid telling [illegible] Marion county that they [illegible] about a little family of 211. We have a venerable matron named [illegible] now residing in San Juan Capistrano, who is 101 years old and has had [illegible] children [illegible] married [illegible] 276 children [illegible] Californians [illegible]—*San Francisco* [illegible] *Letter*.

A GALLERY OF SKELETONS.

Representatives of the "Greater Nation"—A Half Hour with Skulls

A gallery at the British Museum of Natural History at South Kensington, says the London Daily *Telegraph*, is devoted to the skeletons of the mammalia, and though it may not occur to the ordinary visitor that this vision of dry bones can possess any interest for him, a very slight acquaintance will be sufficient to prove his first impression wholly incorrect. This admirably complete collection is in reality one of the most interesting, as it is certainly one of the most novel, in all Professor Owen's temple to nature. It is a great mistake to suppose that dry bones are dry. They are full of suggestion and significance, grim enough at times, but wholesome. What a leveler of distinctions the skeleton is! Take off a man's flesh and how very little difference there is after all between one class and another. Social distinctions go for very little when you have been articulated, and it would puzzle an orator to tell which was sinner when you have only the bones before you. There is no hypocrisy about a skeleton. It makes a clean breast of it. You can see right through it. When you are able to count the joints in a man's backbone you may be pretty sure that you have got very little more to learn about him. There is no judging about a man when he has got both [illegible] All the conceit is taken out of him when he wears a steel rod through his [illegible] to keep him from giving way at the joints, and the knuckles of his toes are kept together by soda water wire. There is then a very decided humility about him. You can take him [illegible] the world. He is beyond human [illegible] solid bolt [illegible] to him [illegible] shell. He is all [illegible] board, and has [illegible] There he stands [illegible] his arms at his side, and [illegible] looking straight down. And [illegible] They were Parisians [illegible] but you could not guess [illegible] of the poor things now [illegible] Their expression and manners are no longer typical of any nationality. They belong to the greater nation now, and are typical only of humanity. Yet look at some of these other relics of the dead. Note that chief's skull from the Torres straits, all adorned with beads, and the other with the [illegible] from Darney island, or that one from New Britain with the features produced in red clay and wool for hair, or that fine Maori skull with skin and hair complete and all tattooed just as the warrior fell in battle. Here is a Malay pirate's skull taken from the body after it had been cut down from the gallows. The one near it is the skull of a Fijian [illegible] for helping to set fire to [illegible] How did those wretched Vancouver Islanders ever manage to live with heads [illegible] according to prevailing fashion [illegible] into a pointed cone or into a flattened [illegible] shape? It was done by pressure [illegible] when the unfortunates were babies, and here are the results. Compare them with that fine old straight Egyptian skull [illegible] from the Pyramids. Its owner was perhaps a great man in his day—a Pharaoh [illegible] he may have been only an [illegible] fellah. But, whatever [illegible] was no rascal. Yonder, all in a row, [illegible] creatures that Egypt worshipped. They are scarcely worshipful now in [illegible] of bones.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

What the Author of "Les Miserables" has to Say About It.

London Times.

[illegible] who have written books in French are very few, and Mr John Delaware Lewis, who has followed the feat of William Beckford, must be complimented on having a [illegible] style than the author of Vathek. Mr Lewis's collection of stories from the criminal annals of this country, "[illegible] de l'Angleterre," would deserve [illegible] for the easy spirited manner in which they are told, and containing as they do [illegible] instructive as well as interesting [illegible] they are sure to be widely [illegible] But Mr Lewis has not written merely [illegible] French friends or [illegible] about English [illegible] than most of them possess. In a smart preface he states his [illegible] the false humanitarian [illegible] abolish capital punishment, [illegible] by narratives [illegible] more cogent than argument [illegible] murderers [illegible] Sojourn [illegible] Mr Lewis has been struck by [illegible] of M Grevy's misplaced lenity [illegible] Murderers are no longer [illegible] are sent out to New Caledonia [illegible] time they are discharged from [illegible] in the island as colonists, almost [illegible] the punishment having no great [illegible] have increased to such an extent [illegible] of them were recorded within a [illegible] of this year. As Mr Lewis [illegible] is not fair on the poor [illegible] sentimental [illegible] the people who get assassinated [illegible] is on the weak and the defenceless [illegible] their savage instincts, [illegible] situated philosophers like M Victor Hugo [illegible] evince a very cheap sort of philanthropy [illegible] clamor that [illegible] the lower classes should not be [illegible] death. Those two sensational [illegible] pamphlets, "Claude Gueux" and "Le Dernier Jour d'un Condamné," by which M Hugo started the agitation against capital punishment half a century ago, have probably cost hundreds of inoffensive people their lives, and the poet's recent practice of interceding by letter or telegram for regicides and other murderers in foreign countries has been equally pernicious in confusing the popular ideas as to the heinousness of assassination. It may be remarked by the by that M Victor Hugo's epistolary officiousness on behalf of bloodshedders is to be traced to the great success of the beautifully worded appeal which he made to Louis Philippe in 1839 on behalf of the conspirator Barbes. Alluding to the death of the king's favorite daughter, the Princess Marie, and to the birth of the Comte de Paris, the poet wrote:

> "Grace encore une fois, grace au nom de la tombe!
> Grace au nom du berceau!"

which was very fine and had the effect desired. But Louis Philippe's life had been attempted twelve times, and three or four times men like Barbes had endeavored to upset his throne by armed insurrections which had led to fearful carnage. These things the weak king might have remembered, and he would have acted in the true spirit of mercy if he had protected his orderly subjects against the enterprise of desperadoes instead of succumbing to M. Hugo's pretty jingle.

An Estimate of Rabelais.

H S Schuetz Wilson says in the London *Academy* in regard to Rabelais: "Rabelais, in whose fine apprehensive ear the fagots of the church were always hissing and crackling, was compelled to veil his wisdom and his wit in a covering of lewd filth which should at once delight and delude the clergy of his day. The author of the phrase *le grand peutêtre* had not that enthusiasm of conviction which uplifts men to willing martyrdom, and he saw many of his friends, among them Etienne Dolet, pass out of life in the torture of the flaming death. His sympathies and tendencies were all for the right; he was, at heart, on the side of truth, but his intellect was skeptical, and he saw so many sides to a question that he was, by temperament as well as intellectually, very unwilling to be burned for any facet of truth. To pluck out the heart of his mystery we must recognize that he was not of the stuff out of which martyrs are made. Hence the compulsory wrapper of dirt in which his real views are cunningly enveloped."

A Woman's Property.

It is an old common law maxim that a man can do what he will with his own. The supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a woman can [illegible] her property. A woman previous to her marriage was possessed of real estate and personal property in her own right, and made a will which was never revoked or cancelled by the testator, but was admitted to probate on her death. The husband claimed that her marriage revoked her will under common law and that the statutes made no change in this respect. The counsel representing the interests of the will contended that where a woman made a will and subsequently married, the will was not revoked by the fact of her marriage, but was only subject to the rights of the husband in her property of which the will could not deprive him; that the purpose of the statutes so far as they related to the rights of women and the disposition of their property was to give them an independent legal existence separate from that of their husbands. The judge declared the will valid, but the case will be carried to the full court.

"Ma," said a thoughtful boy, "I don't think that Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear?" "Because the bible says he slept with his fathers, and if he had been so rich he would have had a bed of his own."—*London Society.*

Office and Works, Front and Harrison streets, Portland, Oregon.

...Y OF SKELETONS

...e Greater Nation — A Half ... with Skulls

British Museum ... Natural ...ensington says the London ...s devoted to the skeletons ...nd though it may be a matter ... [illegible] interest for him ... will be sufficient to prove ... would be ... This collection is in reality ne... [illegible] as it is certainly one ... in all Profess... Owen's ... It is a great mistake to ...ones are dry. They are full ...significance grim enough at ...some. What a leveler ...leton is! Take off a man's ...ery little difference there ...een one class and another ...go for very little when you ...ed, and it would puzzle an ... was sinner when ... hav... ...ore you. There is no hypoc... ...on. It makes a clean breast ...right through it. When you ...the joints in a man's back ...retty sure that you have got ...learn about him. There is ... man when he has got noth... All the conceit is taken ... [illegible] living was a ... [illegible] of his ties are kept ... There is ... [illegible]

... PUNISHMENT

...'Les Misérables' has to say ...bout it.

...don Times

[illegible] ... and Mr John ... renewed that of William ... complimented ... [illegible] style than the ... [illegible] collection of stories from ... this country ... Angleterre ... [illegible] ... Lewis ... Grevy ... [illegible] ... on behalf of bloodshedders ... the great success of the ... appeal which he made to Louis ... in behalf of the conspirator ... to the death of the king's ... the Princess Marie and to ...omte de Paris, the poet wrote ... colombe ... Grace au nom du berceau ... and ... his life had been attempted ... three or four times men like ... favored to upset his throne ... ones which had led to fearful ... things the weak king might ... and he would have acted in ...

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY ... 18..

FOX HUNTING.

Something About the Decline of a Favorite English Amusement—Its Revival ...

Pall Mall Gazette

In former days the squire ... [illegible] far the most important both in the ... and the saddle. Nowadays ... [illegible] has a very defined marketable value of its own ... represents an expenditure of something ... a shilling, or two ... whoever ... whether landlord, tenant ... hunting has become the ... for all England who are worshipers at that shrine and who have the money and health to prove their devotion to this particular duty. In former days most people who hunted did so simply from a love of the sport. Fashion has altered all that, and it would be a difficult thing indeed ... to separate ... genuine Nimrods from those who under her mesmeric affluence really believe themselves to be so, and to divide again the latter from the hosts of actual impostors. Impostors perhaps is a hard word and might give undue credit ... whose merit consists of being ... to a harmless and healthy amusement ... affectation is repulsive in any shape ... not only what you are ... what there is no particular credit in ...

Fashion ... would kill hunting, and if it ever does what it would surely in every way be a pity, it will probably be at the hands of that all powerful goddess. I venture to say that if that national sport in which we are said to glory and on whose existence we may for many reasons congratulate ourselves were suddenly shorn of its prestige, if its gorgeous uniform was discarded, if special correspondents ceased to be, if it depended solely on its own ungilded pretensions, if by some inconceivable means such a state of things were brought about, there would be few complaints of overriding hounds, of grumbling farmers, few hints and rumors in the air of its possible decay. Next to good sport, the honest English sportsman likes to dress sportingly. He ridicules the continental chasseur for his gaudy habiliments and congratulates himself on what he considers the workmanlike cut and color of his own garments; but whether workmanlike or not, a question which we presume is a matter of taste, behind these there is a very large body of English sportsmen who consider that "get up" is the principal part of the entertainment, and their attitude remains the same whether their prejudices have been trained to run in favor of green and gold or scarlet and black.

With regard to what fox hunting was in bygone days it is interesting to turn to the southern states of America, where it was introduced, as a matter of course, by the early English settlers and favored by the social and rural arrangements of the country has remained to this day par excellence the leading sport. If in such states as Maryland, Virginia and the Carolinas it has merely been the half hearted pastime of a few, the comparison would not have been so well worth noticing; but through all time till the war at any rate the country gentry and farmers have indulged in it with quite as much ardor, if with less magnificence, than their British cousins. The southern planter hunts foxes as they probably did in England 150 years ago. He rides because he rides everywhere, and sometimes if a fence gets in the way he jumps it, but that to him is simply a means to an end. He does not care one way or the other about his own doings so long as he can see what in his old fashioned phraseology he calls "the chase." He never speaks to his hounds except to yell them on, which he does most often and forcibly, chiefly as a safety valve for his own intense excitement. He knows the voice of every one of them as they come coming back to him through the tall oak woods, and the rivalry with his neighbor, who is probably his only companion, is not displayed by the jumping of fences but by the merits of the respective dogs, who are probably joined together for the day's hunt. His yarn at night will not be of bullfinches or stone walls or posts and rails, but of the splendid performances of Boxer or Belle lying curled up at his feet before the fire, of a long slow run of six or seven hours when some hill fox or ... reynard was at last bowled over by those two unequaled hounds, the other five ... including all of his neighbor's ... [illegible]. The passion of fox hunting was and still is strong with the southerner. About cross country riding, such as we understand, he knows nothing and cares less, but about foxes and hounds and the mysteries of the chase knows more than nineteen-twentieths probably of the bold horsemen who ride against one another over the grass countries of England and persuade themselves that their whole being is absorbed in the capture of a fox.

CARLISLE'S RIGHT HAND MAN

A Pen Portrait of the New Chairman of Ways and Means

Morrison is a singular product of the flat prairie of lower Illinois says the Springfield *Republican*. Personally he is a knotty man of five feet eight, good proportioned, well shaped head when his hair is not so disheveled as to conceal it, bushy eyebrows, black eyes full of fun, with humorous wrinkles running from the corners of them, grizzly gray beard and mustache, short small hands for a farmer, and enviably small feet. He loves a slouched felt hat. His hands are more comfortable when shoved into his pockets than anywhere else, except when plowing through the locks of his hair, which they leave standing up straight on end and crossing each other like the paths of a labyrinth; careless about his clothes, but neater withal than a good many statesmen, and very fond of a high polish on his boots. Mentally he is bright, bright as a precocious child, with a superb gift for condensing a perfect description of a man or principle into a word or two, as when he spoke of Sunset Cox as a tomtit, or of Tom Reed as a pin-pricker of debate, or of Robeson as a man who built a picket fence to stem the ocean of debate, who thought because the picket points scattered the waves a little he had dammed up the sea. He is as fond as Lincoln ever was of adorning a point with an anecdote, and he loves to lean against a pillar in Willard's lobby, rubbing his back against it and talking sense, wit and non-sense to a throng in front of him. He does not know the taste of tobacco, but will sip a hot punch now and then for sociability. He is no student, yet he knows many things; he is no reader, yet he manages to keep abreast of the times. He learns by intuition, and he reasons like a woman, on the jump. He defies the republicans of Illinois so gerrymander a district so as to beat him, and he can break a trouble some caucus or quell a revolt as Rarey used to a vicious colt. Yet of all places in the world the house of representatives seems most unfitted for him. He is strong in the caucus, the private council, the committee room, but he is a changed man on the floor of the house. I never heard him make a five minute speech, and even in that short time he cannot speak well. He says himself that he loses his wits when he rises to speak, and that it has been the bane of his life to find that he cannot think on his feet. After he says "Mr Speaker," the Bill Morrison he knew is gone and another fellow, a diffident, unthinking stranger, takes his place. He doesn't know himself. Such, in brief, is Mr Carlisle's legislative right hand, the leader of his party and a promising candidate of the democracy for the presidency. Does he want to be president? somebody asks. Want to be? The skillfulest politician never concealed that fever after it once got into his blood. No such consummate master of emotions or of himself ever lived as to hide that ambition. It is written on men's faces as if in red ink that is indelible, and no man was ever thus marked with redder ink than Morrison.

A Soldier who was Braced

A gentleman writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "Yesterday (Bank Holiday) I had the good fortune to have as fellow travelers a gallant trooper and his sweetheart—he handsome as her majesty's uniform makes men, she pretty as by nature the girls of Devon are. It was a pleasant picture, each so evidently proud of the other's advantages, both in best holiday mood. Presently she by chance dropping something on the carriage floor asked him to pick it up. To do him justice he tried bravely to obey, stooping at manifest peril through perhaps thirty degrees. The endeavor however was hopelessly unsuccessful, and he was reduced to admit (with, I think, pardonable emphasis) 'D——n it, I can't.' She seemed quite satisfied with the answer, her only comment being, 'Poor George, I forgot they braced you up so.' As a practical taxpayer I could not dismiss the incident so easily. It seems to me to afford matter for ... reflection and at least to indicate an ample field for dress reform. Is it not possible, I venture to ask, that our brave defenders might be able in the hour of need ... [illegible] ... should not bra... [illegible]

YOUNG AMERICA.

A boy named Butler Mahon brought up in a Boston police court ...

Annie Weeks, six years old, fell into ... [illegible] at Oswego, ... [illegible] ...

[illegible] ...

Last ... [illegible] ... Now what's ... [illegible] ... shouted one of the boys.

A pert little girl in Troy ... [illegible] her young friends that her father ... [illegible] ... "Ah, but ... was the triumphant reply, "my father drives a street car."

"And what is this animal called?" asked the teacher of the class in natural history, as he pointed to a picture of ... "An ...," the class all shouted at once. "A messenger boy."

Little George was questioned the other day about his ... "I don't know. Well, is he young?" "I think so, for he hasn't any hair on his head."

"How old are you?" a little boy asked of a little girl. "Oh, you mustn't ask me that." "Why?" "Cause a gentleman oughtn't ask a lady her age. I'm going out now there."

What could be better than the criticism of the boy who, while standing in front of Niagara and listening to the deafening roar of the waters, said: "Mother, I feel like taking off my hat to God."

Little Herbert was walking in the garden with a lady friend who plucked ... now and then, with, as Herbert thought, too short a stem. "Don't pick them so close to the roof," said the little fellow.

"Freddie, did you go to school to-day?" "Yes'm." "Did you learn anything new?" "Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I ... a sure way of getting ... [illegible] ... stuffin' ... [illegible]"

Milkman to small boy: "... your mother she'll have to pay ready money for milk after this. I ain't going to chalk up any more." Small boy: "What are you going to use in stead of chalk, Mr Grange?"

"How is the earth divided?" asked a pompous examiner who had already worn out the patience of the class. "By earthquakes," replied one boy, after which the examiner found that he had enough of that class.

"Yes," said the boy to his friend, "I want you to nickname me Stage Driver, and sort of work the thing up. A feller's got to have some nickname that hangs to him through life, and I'd rather be called Stage Driver than Mink or Hunchback or Legs."

A little boy was asked if he studied hard. "Well," he replied, "I don't hurt myself at all." "But if you don't study hard you will never be president," said his questioner. "Now," returned the boy, "I don't expect to be. I'm a democrat."—*Toledo Blade.*

Last Christmas eve Mrs J—— went up stairs to see if the children had hung up their stockings for Santa Claus, and found that little Fred had pinned his up in a prominent place with a little slip of paper attached containing this suggestive sentence: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Miss Edith (aged 6): "Mamma, they say the Gibbses have come into a whole lot of money. Ella Stanford says they are real common and vulgar, but I think we had better be very nice to them, as there are two boys in the family about my age, and when I grow up something might come of it, you know."

One can sometimes promise too much. A boy was on trial in Philadelphia the other day on the charge of disturbing the services of a Salvation army. Indeed ... he pleaded to the court: "If you let me go I'll never go near a church again in my life." This plea was efficacious and he was dismissed with a warning not to carry out his promise too rigorously.

A few weeks since one of our little street gamins was induced to join a Sunday school. The teacher asked him: "Who made you?" "I don't know," said the boy. The teacher then said: "God made you." The next Sunday the teacher asked the same question: "Who made you?" The boy hesitated a moment, scratching his head, and finally answered: "I forgot the gentleman's name."—*N. Y. Letter.*

To send children to tell the truth it is said, and to illustrate we will give you ... [illegible] ... Bishop Wurtzburg and the little shepherd boy of whom he asked: "What are you doing, my little lad?" "Tending swine." "How much do you get?" "One florin a week." "I am also a shepherd," continued the bishop, "but I have a much better salary." "That may all be; but then I suppose you have more swine under your care," innocently replied the boy.

At a church in Lawrence which a little boy of four years attends they have no settled minister, and a new candidate appears every Sunday. "Mamma," said the little fellow as he trudged along to church last Sunday, "do they have the same flowers in the pulpit every Sunday?" "No, dear," answered the mother, "they have to change them because they wilt." "Do ministers wilt?" he inquired, "so that they have to have a new one preach every Sunday?"

They met a sturdy farmer, whereupon the gentleman remarked: "That's a fine field of oats you have got there." "Don't you know the difference between oats and wheat?" asked the sturdy farmer contemptuously. "No, I don't." "I thought every donkey knew that," contemptuously responded the rustic. "You see, pa," said the gentleman's little boy, who had not taken any part in the debate—"you see, pa, if every donkey knows the difference, it's lucky you said you didn't."

Little Gracie lives in a well known city on the Hudson. At the age of 3 years she was one day walking with her nurse and baby sister, when down the street she spied an old gentleman advancing. Grace was usually timid with strangers, but on this day she dropped her nurse's hand and ran with a gleeful little laugh to meet the silver haired man who was slowly approaching. Slipping her little hand into his she looked up in his face and said with a glad smile: "Why, how do you do, grandpa? I thought you were in heaven long ago."

"Tears of joy," says the Troy *Times*, "fell copiously in a residence on the hill when a thirteen year old boy, who had gone out into the world, and whose relatives had expended considerable money in searching for him, returned. The little runaway, probably expecting a drear welcome, took courage, and drawing himself up to his full height waved back his weeping relatives, who, during his four days' absence, imagined the fugitive suffering all manner of privation and in the most unconcerned fashion exclaimed: 'There, all I no use of all this crying. I only came back after my overcoat.'"

One morning some time since a party who were summering at a well known country place were grouped on one of the piazzas of the hotel. In course of conversation the remark was made that if Mrs Margery, who was a confirmed invalid, should die, her husband would likely marry again. A little daughter of Mrs Margery, a child of about 8 years, chanced to be within hearing, greatly to the consternation of the speaker, who feared she might have been overheard. Her anxiety in the child's behalf was more than equaled when the little girl joined the group and said: "If papa should marry again, I am sure he will make a good choice."

A Plan to Improve Westminster Abbey

Pall Mall Gazette

It has been known for some time that Westminster Abbey is full, and that unless there is to be a break in the roll of monuments to our illustrious dead some place other than the interior of the abbey itself must be found for them. Sir Gilbert Scott's plan was to build a monumental chapel to the northeast of the abbey, along the line of the houses in old palace yard and Abbington streets, but Mr Shaw Lefevre, in the new number of the *Nineteenth Century*, objects to this plan, both on artistic and on financial grounds, and proposes as a rival scheme of his own that the chapel should be constructed on the site of the houses on the east side of the Little Cloisters and united to the abbey by a covered passage passing under the buttresses of the chapter house. This plan would involve the clearing away of the houses in old palace yard and poets' corner, and by thus opening out the south side of the abbey and disclosing the chapter house to view would be one of the most splendid improvements that could be carried out. Mr Shaw Lefevre puts the total cost at £130,000 (instead of £250,000, as under Scott's scheme), and is convinced that the improvement will be one of the first to be accomplished when the wealthy people of London rise to a conception of the dignity and beauty of the great city in which they live, and from whence many of them derive their great income, and of their duties as citizens. Mr Shaw Lefevre may at any rate be congratulated on having at last returned to realize the first of these two conditions, for his term of office will have added ... to the dignity and beauty of London.

AMONG MORAVIANS.

Visit to an Ancient Peculiar People in the Lehigh Valley

COMBINATIONS OF ... ANTIQUE ...

Their ... Customs ... [illegible]

I am writing this from Bethlehem, ... [illegible] the holy ... [illegible] ... an locate ... for a few days ... thriving ... town ... about which Historians ... [illegible] ... a place that ... and customs of a ... [illegible] most progressive features of to day.

Way back in the year 1734 there came to the party of emigrants from the English fatherland ... religious advocates, as were so many of the early settlers in America. They were seeking some place in ... [illegible] new world where they might establish their farms and ... and live to worship as best suited their own ideas. The beautiful and fertile Lehigh valley attracted their attention ... and decided to settle in ... and there perpetuate their faith. This was the first large body of Moravians that came to America, and the point ... of their settlement is where the present city of Bethlehem now stands.

AN ANCIENT ...

On Christmas eve, 1745, there was a gathering of the Moravians dedicated ... their new town. Their place of meeting was the ... house ... [illegible] ... was separated from an adjoining stable by a ... wall.

... the assembled Moravians the occasion was to mark an eventful era in their progress, the founding of a city, the establishment of a lasting ... of their faith in a new and growing land. The old legends say ... that the story of Christ's birth in the stable was called to mind by the proximity of a stable to the room in which all were gathered, and the suggestion, Bethlehem, came to the mind of one of the leaders. Happy thought! ... adopted to day it marks the site of one of the quaintest and most interesting places to be found in the middle states.

For a century following the establishment of the town of Bethlehem by the Moravians it was controlled entirely by that denomination and made their principal settlement in America. Latterly there has been much new blood introduced. The advent of the railroads, the establishment of great iron mills and furnaces, the founding of a university with national fame, etc., has served to bring new ideas and a different class of people here.

To day I find a city with some 12,000 inhabitants, about one half of whom are Moravians. It is clean, solidly built, strung along on both sides of the Lehigh river, and comfort and prosperity is evident everywhere.

What kind of people are the Moravians? I asked an old resident.

THE SORT OF PEOPLE THEY ARE

"They are not different from other people in appearance. They are quiet and peaceable, having some characteristics identical with the Quakers. They make good citizens, are thrifty and honest, not especially pushing toward large improvements, are always charitable and hospitable, devoted to their religion and inclined to live together as much as possible."

It is said they are very musical.

"Yes, the love of music seems to be born in the heart of the Moravian, and I doubt if you can find one of their homes, however humble, which is not graced with a organ. The love for religion, home and music are the cardinal points in the Moravian nature."

What are the peculiarities of their religion?

"There are no very striking features evident in its simplicity and purity; there is a ritual much similar to the Episcopalian faith; in fact the Moravians are organized as members of that church, and their ... [illegible] morals that accord with some which our pilgrim fathers used to have. Their ministers are called ... All the people are well educated and live quiet peaceful lives. Like Quakers they are averse to fighting. In the revolutionary war the Moravian settlement sent few soldiers to the field, but instead sent more than its quota of nurses. One of the largest hospitals belonging to the continental army was located at Bethlehem, and the people evidenced their thorough patriotism by the kind attention they gave to the sick and wounded, and by the quantities of supplies which they sent to the armies in front. In the late rebellion, however, there were many recruits to the Union army from the Moravian settlements."

THE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

New Bethlehem is situated on the south bank of the river. It embraces the more modern part of the town, that which has been constructed during the last score of years. There are many very elegant residences here. The Bethlehem Iron Company, in its furnaces and mills, employs nearly 3500 men, and have one of the most perfect plants to be found in this country. The weekly output is about 4000 tons of iron and steel.

Located on a high bluff a mile south of the river, and at a point where it the city and valley is overlooked, is the famous Packer university. This institution was founded by the late Judge Asa Packer, who was the father of and for many years president of the Lehigh valley railroad, and it is indeed a noble monument to his memory. In 1865 Mr Packer appropriated $500,000 and 115 acres of land for the purpose of establishing a university that should not only afford young men an opportunity of obtaining a complete technical education in those professions identified with railroad and mining enterprises, but should as well provide for all the higher branches of literature and the important elements of a collegiate course. The only restriction was free to any young man over the age of sixteen years who could pass a certain prescribed rigorous examination. For the purpose of maintaining the institution Mr Packer also endowed it with $1,500,000. This is in the hands of trustees, and has been so invested that the annual income amounts to about $80,000. The buildings are among the most imposing and best constructed college buildings to be found in the state. They are built of a heavy blue gray stone, and no money has been spared to perfect them. They will accommodate about 250 students.

THE UNIVERSITY

In company with President Lamberton of the university I made a very interesting trip over the buildings. The gymnasium occupies a building by itself to the east of the main structure a few hundred feet, and it is a model in every way. Not only almost every known device that will develop the body to be found here, but bath rooms, walking track, etc, are ... in the same building. A magnificent laboratory is in process of erection that will be the most complete of its kind in the country when finished. There is also a library which contains 40,000 volumes, which Mr Packer has endowed with $500,000.

While here I have had the pleasure of meeting E. P. Wilbur. Mr Wilbur, who is a director in the Lehigh Valley road, is very largely identified with all the leading industries and charities of this section. To him I am indebted for much valuable and interesting information and kindly attention.

St Luke's hospital, located on the western limit of South Bethlehem, is a very interesting and excellent beneficence. There are so many men employed on the railroads and in the shops, mines, mills, foundries, etc, close at hand, that accidents, more or less serious, are frequently occurring.

To properly care for all wounded men in the valley, the hospital, which is a model building, was erected. It is doing a great deal of good, and being endowed by Judge Packer with $100,000, as well as having other strong financial support, it is in a flourishing condition.

A MORAVIAN BURIAL GROUND

"Have you ever visited a Moravian graveyard?" asked my friend.

"No, but I would like to for a little while," I responded. And so we drove across the river at old Bethlehem, crossed the canal, went past the great brick and frame building of the Moravian female seminary, past several churches of different denominations by the "Sisters'," "Brothers'," "Widows'" and "Widowers'" house, and finally, almost in the center of town, stopped in front of a large plat of ground surrounded by a neat fence. I looked for the tall monuments and high tombstones that one is wont to associate with any old well-regulated and well populated graveyard. Not one was to be seen here, however. Instead, at regular intervals all over the yard, were rows of graves, and at the head of each was a little stone about a foot square and a few inches in thickness that lay flat on the side. My companion noticing my surprise said:

"The Moravians bury ... in rows ... [illegible] ... [illegible]"

Are many of the Moravians wealthy?

"Yes, there are many ... in this city ... of people ... comfortable ... will ... [illegible] ... proper Moravian afterward."

After a careful inspection of the ... graveyard, which is ... [illegible] ... dead of Bethlehem ... [illegible] ... half ... dreds to the new cemetery opened some years ago in the field. While many of the slabs were not ... there was still a more modern air about the place, and several tall granite and marble pillars ... from ... of those later ... were Moravian however.

There are about the little city of Bethlehem many features that I like. First there is the true Christian home spirit manifested everywhere. Then there is a lively business ... prosperity that is ... satisfactory. Of course there are two ... of every leading denomination ... of schools there are an abundance, public and private, from the primary to the most advanced grade ...

The scenery is beautiful ... [illegible] ... the river winding ... [illegible] ... One cannot visit this quaint old town with its commingling of ancient and modern customs, with its strange mixture of ... thrift and pushing industry, without feeling better ... with new ideas and purposes in life.

SOME RICH MEN.

A Writer Discusses Railroad Builders and Railroad Wreckers—Gould, Mills and Huntington

N. Y. correspondence of the Alta

I might make an interesting diagnosis of the different grades and classes of rich men about whom the world knows little except that they are rich. Here in New York there are rich men and rich men. As a rule the people don't know one rich man from another rich man, and hence it is, where the masses show themselves united ... their unswerving ... Douglass Jerrold's ... [illegible] ... If the people ... only see the difference between one rich man and another rich man, why there would be less howling at some rich men and more howling at other rich men. Now the world couldn't get on without rich men. What would the two or three million people that cluster on and around the island do without rich men? A city without rich men isn't much of a city. I mean of course these cities made with banks. The man who pulls down a fifty thousand dollar house and puts in its place one worth a quarter of a million dollars is not the kind of a rich man that laboring people can afford to ... I like some rich men and some I don't like. A good deal depends on how a man made his money, and a good deal depends on how he uses it after he gets it. Some men get rich by bearing other people's property until they get hold of it, and then they bull it up to where it was when they first ... This class of ... men I don't like. They don't build anything they don't ... by anybody. That very large proportion of ... fellow men who earn the bread of themselves and their families by the sweat of their ... ought to see a difference between a man who gets rich building railroads and one who gets rich wrecking railroads. The masses ... themselves ...

Mr Gould owns a good deal of railroad, but he has not built any, and so far as I know he does not propose to build any. He did not ... his wealth through the employment of labor, and he ... that wealth in enterprises that require labor. One of the reasons, in fact the chief reason for the general ... of the masses of this city is that within a ... year there has ... a vast amount of money spent ... in the erection of splendid business blocks and magnificent residences. Every wall, every floor, every door and every window gave employment and wages to the laboring people.

Take two men, Mills and Huntington. I mention them because they are from California, and the readers of the *Alta* know them. Mr Mills brought his money here and he has built one of the largest, finest and most expensive business houses in the city. He only ... a vast amount ... labor and he paid his money for it. He is engaged in other enterprises that give employment to laboring men. Mr Huntington owns a great deal of railroad, but he paid for the labor that built it. If he makes money on his roads he expends it in building other roads. He is a railroad builder, not a railroad wrecker. He is a prominent representative of the class of rich men who develop resources and enable the laboring masses to live comfortably and have money to buy ... Christmas turkeys and Christmas presents. The masses can understand the difference between creative wealth and wrecking wealth. They ... I dare say Mr Mills had more actual dollars when he left San Francisco than he has now. If Mr Huntington had stopped building railroads with the completion of the Central Pacific his wealth in twenty-dollar pieces would no doubt exceed what he has to-day. These two Californians chose to go on creating, and I think the laboring masses will agree with me that they chose wisely and well. It is an axiom that a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling, and there is little doubt but that those who believe in the doctrine of the greatest good to the greatest number have more respect for a creating million than for a wrecking five million. I have said there are rich men and rich men. The masses respect one and they hate the other. ... a hawk from a hand saw.

How a Skater was Rescued

Philadelphia Record

While the thousands of skaters were darting over the frozen surface of the Schuylkill yesterday afternoon a venturesome chap clad in a big ulster, with ... a fur cap, glided gracefully upon a wide stretch of thin ice under the Girard Avenue bridge. In a moment he was floundering in the water. In response to his cries for help a member of the Philadelphia Skating Club and Humane Society tossed him a life line. He seized it, and a score of willing hands at the other end pulled hard. The rope parted and the unfortunate skater was at the mercy of the icy waters. The saving appliance after this mishap was too short to reach him. No other was at hand. It looked equally for the man in the water, who cried out that his strength was fast leaving him. A tall muscular fellow threw himself flat on the treacherous ice and slowly drew himself to the sinking man, who seized his arms. Another skater prostrated himself in like manner and caught hold of the ankles of the other, forming a chain. Several more ... grasped ... legs of the last man and succeeded in drawing the ... to a place of safety. The rescued man was almost exhausted. He was wrapped in a blanket, placed on a sled and hurriedly taken to the boathouse of the skating club, where under the treatment he received he soon recovered.

Jules Gambetta's Wife

The bride elect of the elder Gambetta is described as a large, low browed, black eyed peasant woman from the south of France. Her name is Marie Bras and she is about 45 years old. She was a servant in the household some two years before Mme Gambetta died, but that lady discharged her summarily one day for reasons best known to herself. After his wife's death M Gambetta re-engaged her. A certain amount of scandal has been caused by the following incident: Leon Gambetta, though a republican and a freethinker, was a most devoted son. One New Year's day he sent to his mother (who was an ardent Catholic, as are most of the women of southern France) a superb prayer book, with a representation of the crucifixion in gold and colored enamels upon the cover. This prayer book the loving mother used to display with pride to all her friends and acquaintances, and she carried it to church on every Sunday and holiday. Consequently ... it was as well known as was its owner. Much indignation has recently been excited by the appearance at church of Marie Bras carrying this prayer book.

THE THEATERS.

THE MORAL EFFECT OF PLAYS LIKE "LA BELLE RUSSE."

Jeffreys Lewis at the ... Opera ... [illegible] ... at the ... Street—Pantomime at the ... House ...

... [illegible] ... striking performance ... Baldwin ... [illegible] ... The story deals ... [illegible] ... of all London to take the ... which she closes ... to take ... wife ... returned after ... in India ... into an English ... [illegible] ... It is ... [illegible] ... from French ... Is ... the present ... of dramatic art ... half the pulpit ... indictments against the theaters ... their own heads. A historic stage ... of the proprietor ... to the ... of modern plays would be ... than ... and the only answer to be ... would be that the present degradation ... is ... no ... the high ... dramatic ... will ... be ... regarded.

... La Belle Russe is a play that does not ... It is a study in passion ... the victory ... [illegible] ... as if ... were ... A degraded woman plays a ... spirit ... through ... resemblance ... succeeds in making a man whom ... accept her as his wife, but the intervention of his friend, whose ... she ... casts ... [illegible] ... strangle ... there is not a single element that awakens sympathy. There is no sign that a pure and domestic life has in itself any claims for her. From the ... the degraded woman lured by the ... to play a desperate game. Once ... she proclaims as her motive the ... to be a true wife, a tender mother and ... daughter, but we feel that the words as soon as uttered are ... They ... the same category with the assertion that she is ... with the English baronet (just seen for the first time) whose wife she falsely claims ... and they are ... no more weight than ... her ...

Coralie, which we ... a few weeks ago, the early degradation ... the leading character had ... [illegible] in the reform ... and ... for her young ... sake. In La Belle Russe the motive ... is solely the greed of gain and position. If we attempt to look forward and forecast what the life of La Belle Russe would have been as the wife of a baronet, we are constrained to believe that a short while would have witnessed ... petition ... only in the higher spheres of English society, of the ... pursued as mistress of a gambling hell. The spectator, therefore, feels no spark of regret when the woman is turned out of doors. At the same time all sympathy is equally ... to her conqueror Captain Brand, the baronet's friend, cannot pass as the defender of virtue or the friend ... to save the family honor. His own face bears the scar the woman gave him. He cannot ... the imputation of revenge, and when ... of a man ... deserving of downfall as La Belle ... is ... thwarted by him, applause for the victory is withheld by the feeling that will always refuse to glory in a man's ... conquest of a woman. The play is thus without moral elevation of any kind. It ... as ... said before, ... the ... of dog fight.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis' conception of the role of Geraldine Hathaway (La Belle Russe) corresponds with the accounts of the character ... She does not attempt ... the ... for a pure life. She is always, from beginning to end, the woman of the gambling hell. When she first steps upon the stage ... the ... of the family solicitor ... establish her identity as the baronet's wife, she ... with a free and easy ... familiarity that would ... all the suspicions of any London ... than Munro Quilton. The ... her ... of the Cathedral ... for ... every attitude is ... of a woman who is not a lady. With ... disregard for the position she is striving to attain in the baronet's family she flings herself ... her back on a couch in ... fashion that would ... any ordinary ... family, English or American. Her manner of throwing herself into her husband's arms would suggest to any ordinary mortal an amount of training with other people that would seem at least ... and ... certainly ... to have been shaped also by the real wife. But Miss Lewis sets at defiance these incongruities and acts her ... role in her own powerful way. After all her ... of gait and movement are no more out of place in the surroundings than other ... eccentric phases of the play. Munro Quilton is a preposterous caricature of an English lawyer. His reception of Geraldine Hathaway in his office is neither that of an Englishman nor of a gentleman, and at Calthorpe manor he allows himself impertinence of speech and action that would very quickly have caused his ejectment from any English gentleman's house. He is a weak Colonel Sellers in an English frame. The character of Lady Calthrope is also out of drawing. Her dialogue with her son's ten year old daughter, in which she tells the child that everything she sees is hers and that she shall have silks and jewelry in plenty is, unhappily, true enough to the way in which many silly American mothers pamper their children, but it is as un-English as it can be.

The large audiences at the Baldwin theater have testified to the power of Miss Lewis' acting, but they have also testified to a marked degree to the taste of the public. When parents take their daughters to hear the plain tale of debauched womanhood that runs through La Belle Russe, it certainly presupposes that early familiarity with wickedness can do no harm. The American historian of the future will have an interesting chapter to write upon the way that people amused themselves with crime. Perhaps he will connect it with the familiarity and blunted sensibility resulting from the epics of crime with which the newspapers are now seasoned ... for indeed have we progressed ... and the practices of old Europe that people last week were positively unable to understand why Lotta, who introduced a comic ... at her first appearance in London, set to the well known hymn tune "In the Sweet By and Bye," should have been hissed from the stage. ... to the plots of jealous rivals. Nothing could show more clearly how far we have drifted from the habits of religious respect which were once as marked in America as they still are in England. A few weeks ago at the ... in this city it was thought a capital joke to say that a boy, hearing another repeat the words of the Lord's prayer, "Give us this day our daily bread," yelled out, "Strike him for pie." At this blasphemy the audience roared. The minstrels clearly understand their public, and as we all know it is as representative of San Francisco society as is the audience of any theater in town. People who still profess Christianity and yet find such jokes amusing will no readily understand why Lotta should have been hissed for giving a comic turn to a hymn. They will probably also see no harm in taking their daughters to plays like La Belle Russe.

Gallantry awakens early in the breasts of some Boston boys. A lady in this city has a class in the Sunday school of one of the leading churches, the membership of which consists of boys who are each about eight years of age. Like most youngsters, they are ... too exuberant ... to keep altogether as quiet as the demands of the school require, and are prone to become restless and noisy at times. Last Sunday one of them was particularly uneasy, when the teacher, thinking to shame him into quiet, said: "Now George, I don't know what I shall do with you if you are so noisy. I am afraid I shall have to punish you ... and think the best way to do so would be to make you sit in my lap." "Ah," said the youngster, with an arch look, "If you should do that, Mrs. ——, I think you would find the whole class getting noisy."—*Boston Journal.*

George W. Cable, the New Orleans novelist, ... during his lecture ... Creole ... from ... announces ... that they are not ... offered as ... to ... that they be ... of the programme.

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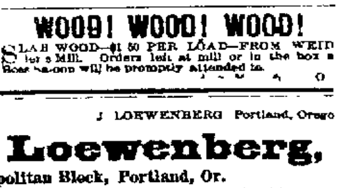

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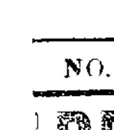

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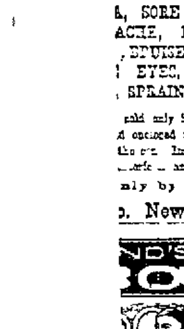

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 27 1884

COMFORTABLE DOCTRINES DEMANDED

At the annual meeting of the Madison Avenue Congregational church in New York city Dr J W Ranney who for many years has been the senior deacon of the church and a leading member of the board of trustees caused a great commotion among the admirers of Rev John P Newman who was called to the pastorate of that church soon after his famous tour around the world which he was enabled to take at the expense of the government through the favor of President Grant Dr Ranney said that although continuing to supply the pulpit at a salary of $10 000 a year he had never accepted the permanent pastorate of the church and that notwithstanding his promise to become a Congregationalist Dr Newman ever since he had been with the church had reported the result of his work to the Methodist church every three months Dr Ranney concluded by offering a resolution to the effect that the services of the Rev Dr John P Newman who has supplied our pulpit during the past two years be discontinued from this date

This resolution fell like a bombshell among Dr Newman's friends and a spirited war of words ensued, in which Dr Newman took part. Dr Ranney stood his ground boldly and declared that the membership of the church had been scattering under the preaching of Dr Newman until less than one hundred of the original eight hundred members were left The aggressive physician clinched his argument by saying that he attended church to obtain spiritual food and was treated to talk about Socrates and Plato The new board of trustees of which General Grant is a member have since addressed a letter to Dr Newman expressing their confidence in him and asking him to remain their revered and beloved pastor

In the same city another distinguished preacher of a different denomination the Rev Heber Newton has also excited the disgust of certain prominent laymen because he has made the destructive criticism of the old testament the staple of his preaching for several months past Mr Quackenbos an able lawyer and Episcopalian in an interview published in the *Herald* a short time ago said In my judgment one such sermon by Mr Newton is a hundred fold more potent for mischief than a score of harangues by Mr Ingersoll And the reason is very simple The former being regularly ordained minister of the Episcopal church his utterances are supposed to be ex *cathedra* while the latter whatever else he may be is at least honest and does not profess to be what he is not

Since this utterance by Mr Quackenbos the assistant bishop not willing that the laity should seem to be more zealous defenders of the faith than the clergy of his diocese has requested Mr Newton to discontinue his discourses on old testament criticism and he has accordingly desisted A difference of opinion exists among Episcopal clergymen respecting Mr Newton's sermons some going so far as to doubt his sanity and others demanding his expulsion from the church while others still do not agree that he has violated his ordination vows and is subverting all that the Episcopal church teaches One of these is Rev Arthur Brooks of the church of the Incarnation who does not believe Mr Newton has said anything for which he is liable to trial The church he said does not take a dogmatic view of these things and I think Mr Newton has kept within the limit which the freedom of the church allows

We mention these two occurrences in this connection because they are significant of what we believe to be the very general if not the controlling sentiment among laymen in regard to the use that should be made of the pulpit particularly among denominations calling themselves orthodox Whatever may have been the case in former times our churches have ceased to be places to which people resort to listen to criticism of any kind whether verbal or historical The pulpit is not the proper place in which to open questions in respect to the nature and use of the bible There are at present so many vehicles of thought books reviews religious papers and the daily press which publish the latest results of scientific and critical investigation that the preacher does not need to make such subjects prominent in his discourses It is especially unwise to treat in the pulpit as proved theories which must yet receive great qualifications The effect of such discourses as Mr Newton has been delivering is to excite vague doubts in the minds of many hearers concerning beliefs which they probably had never distinctly held or formulated On the other hand it is not always wise to attempt an elaborate refutation in the pulpit of what are believed to be serious errors of doctrine The story is told of a prominent clergyman who in making such an attempt succeeded in converting nearly his entire congregation to the error he was endeavoring to refute In these days when the intellect of men is so severely taxed during week days by the requirements of modern life there is rather a demand among the attendants of the churches for the "comfortable doctrines of God's word As Deacon Ranney said they desire spiritual food and want to hear about Jesus rather than Socrates and Plato The minister who once in his Sunday morning service prayed that his congregation might that day enjoy a season of intellectual repose touched the sentiment of many more than his own hearers, who do not want the preacher to assist in tossing them about "with many a conflict, many a doubt, but rather to lead them into the green pastures and beside the still waters where genial and inspiring impulses of themselves will come " As the New York Evening *Post* says people go to church in our time at least mainly for aids to conduct or in other words that they may be stimulated and upheld in what they all consider the struggle of life and not that they may sit in judgment on the opposing opinions of scholars about the Mosaic record Any one who wishes to hear about Socrates and Plato about Tyndall and Huxley or who wishes to follow such discussions as Mr Newton has been carrying on prefers to do so at his own time when he is in the mood for it and can pause and consider and verify as he goes along—a process which is not possible in the hour or two of Sunday worship The way in which really desirable changes of view in theological opinion are best wrought and have been wrought without damage to great social and moral interests is by charging the air with them through the press as the saying is It is when new ideas are in the air that they reach ordinary people with least mental shock or dislocation and it is from the air that most preachers will do well to let their people take them

An importunate beggar followed Jay Gould along the street [illegible] asking alms until Jay was stopped by Cyrus W Field Then the beggar [illegible] Wall street [illegible] Jay Gould [illegible]

The [illegible] first [illegible]

EDMUNDS AND THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION

The remarkable success which has thus far attended the efforts of the democracy to throw away their chances of success in the coming election should not delude the republicans into the idea that they can afford to indulge in any fooling The republican prospects have improved materially within the past six months but to deserve success that party must indulge in no blunders

It must not fail to take advantage of the hostile attitude of the democrats to civil service reform and the restriction of monopolies It must nominate a man whose reputation is unimpeachable and whose support of reform principles is beyond dispute Its candidate's abilities must be such as to aid the party instead of relying upon the party's strength to carry a nonentity And above all the nomination should neither challenge the independent spirit to revolt or arouse the factional feeling of the stalwart element by putting up a candidate especially offensive to them

It is beginning to be the general opinion that of those who have been prominently named for the republican nomination there is no one so thoroughly uniting the elements of strength as Senator Edmunds His ability and honesty are known throughout the country He has been an earnest and practical civil service reformer for years, and is now showing his good will toward the work of checking monopoly by urging a postal telegraph bill Finally both by good fortune and his own judicious conservatism, he seems in a position which would bring the independent republicans warmly to his support without reopening the old sores or challenging the disaffection of the stalwarts

It is of course plain that there is in a large portion of the party an enthusiastic spirit in favor of Mr Blaine But it is also to be taken into consideration that in an election where the entire strength of the party will be needed it would be no favor to the former to select a man whose aggressive character and prominent position have earned him such enemies that their disaffection would imperil his success Republicans may well ask themselves the question whether Mr Blaine's own interest would be served by exposing him to slaughter by the more extreme of the stalwarts, in an election as close as the coming one is likely to be

It will of course be said that Mr Edmunds is not a candidate for the nomination That is not an objection but is an argument in favor of nominating him The republican party will not be weakened or the cause of good government imperiled by taking a man who in the office seeks instead of one who seeks the office

Mr Edmunds will be 57 years old on the first day of February next He entered the senate in April 1866 and has been since once securely re elected

WANTED A WOMAN'S HOME

There exist in many cities of the east young women's Christian associations conducted in the same spirit and with the same purpose of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city The woman's association maintains a building where girls may live at a cheap rate and enjoy all the comforts and have the protection of a home The theory of the young woman's home is to protect and to reform A somewhat similar home was started in this city a few years ago but with the idea of using the fallen as well as to aid the weak and helpless As a natural consequence the Woman's Home cannot be looked upon as a reformatory institution and it [illegible] reputation caught the badge of the place [illegible] became an inmate of it [illegible] was explained as a reformed woman and in the eyes of the world a reformed woman is a very different character from a reformed man And so the Woman's Home never came in practical effect to be a home for the many homeless women of Portland The reformatory work is excellent of course but it cannot be carried on in connection with a home for virtuous girls The association of the two classes can never be desired and cannot be brought about on terms which will not hurt the reputation if it does not hurt the character of honest working girls In many eastern cities the [illegible] are self supporting given or [illegible] of course a proper establishment in the way of lodging furniture etc in the beginning Something ought to be done for the homeless young women of Portland The lot of many working girls in this city is one of simple wretchedness Hard toil for pitiful pay harsh usage by employers in many instances cheap and cheerless lodgings poor and insufficient food and snider than all a perfect hell of temptation—these are the hard conditions through which many a poor brave girl lives from day to day and from month to month Our city is not illiberal in supporting the association for the benefit of young men Let something be done for a class much more in need of help the homeless young women

The New York *Independent* having been challenged to prove its charge of mendacity on the part of certain Roman Catholic writers respecting Luther's character and opinion refers to the hideous declaration attributed to the reformer by Dr Brann the Rev William Stang and others to the effect that concubinage is preferable to chastity and with God's assistance would not involve the loss of salvation This has been quoted on the authority of Audin the author of a French biography of Luther Audin refers to the Jena edition of Luther's letters and assumes to reproduce the declaration in a footnote in Latin The *Independent* establishes the fact that the letter referred to was not written in Latin but in German, and the text of the letter affords no foundation whatever for the abominable sentences attributed to the reformer by Audin and subsequent writers on the Roman Catholic side On the contrary the German original contains abundant evidence that Luther hated and denounced what his detractors charge him with upholding

The New York *Times* is disgusted with the comet and says It is time that the astronomers made some explanation of their conduct in regard to the new comet Months ago they informed us that about the middle of December they would produce a new comet of unprecedented splendor They advertised it in all the papers of the country and for several months made a practice of publishing anecdotes connected with the early history of the comet and descriptions of its gorgeous and fascinating tail The interest thus awakened was very wide At last the comet has made its appearance Its failure as a spectacle is complete It is insignificant in size and can hardly be seen without a glass The astronomers instead of apologizing and explaining their failure to keep their promises are striving to bolster up the comet by representing that it has two tails as if any number of tails could make an almost invisible comet interesting

The printing of the new English dictionary which is in preparation in London has proceeded to the end of the part [illegible] alternative and at that point there are over 6000 [illegible] compared with [illegible] 3000 in Webster The [illegible] connected with the project have calculated that the work will [illegible] 200 000 entries and that the quotations will reach more than a million in number

Here [illegible] has been revived in [illegible] giving balls which shall finish no later than midnight to the great satisfaction of elderly people who have to nod on settees or stand against walls while their young relatives are dancing [illegible] these young fellows themselves Young ladies did not favor them much at first because the fair members of the community can hold out as long as they please But this is not so with young men who have to be at their business by 10 or in the morning at latest and young ladies have had to yield their inclination simply because it was found that there was a growing reluctance among sensible young men to attend late balls which made them sleepy over their work during the day A good feature of these balls is that champagne suppers are omitted

Another illustration of the extravagance of congressmen in cases where the government is the [illegible] is shown in the detailed expenses of recent congressional funerals The late congressman Updegraff's funeral cost the country $1100 Congressman O [illegible] cost $15[illegible] Congressman Hawk's cost $7100 Among the items were $105 for a casket There were fifteen followers whose expenses were paid by the country They spent $36 for twenty two pairs of kid gloves $10 each for twenty four silk sashes $10 for meals en route $38 for [illegible] and $[illegible] for miscellaneous articles The great conundrum is whether the application was made to assuage grief or to mitigate the well known thirst for unlimited gentility in [illegible] articles Members of congress are [illegible] mourners

In May a great celebration will be held in the city of Mexico to rejoice over the completion of the Mexican Central railroad [illegible] will be present with a large representation of prominent men from this country A congress will be in session at the time It is doubtful if he will accept although President Grant attended the opening of the European and North American road in 1871, which completed rail communication between Bangor and Halifax

Charles Dickens once received a check for £1000 from Holloway the pill man which was placed at the author's disposal on condition that one line of complimentary reference to Holloway's cure should appear in the book which Dickens was then publishing in monthly numbers Dickens sent the check back by the messenger who brought it without any answer at all

In Milwaukee there is strong agitation for increase of the liquor license fee The saloons of that city now pay only $75 per annum Under the present ordinance the city [illegible] 1000 saloons and gets $75 000 therefrom [illegible] it raise the fee to $500 the number of saloons ought to be reduced one half and the city would receive $250 000 from the remainder

Senator [illegible] speaking of the [illegible] time [illegible] when democrats [illegible] take [illegible] the *Enquirer* [illegible] It says Democrats of [illegible] standing [illegible] long waiting will soon brighten [illegible] in the words of Mr [illegible] as printed this morning There appears to be something to live for yet

The savings banks of Massachusetts report deposits of $[illegible] and surplus and guarantee funds [illegible] of about $11 000 000 The increase in deposits for the year is $11 [illegible] The number of depositors is 800 000 [illegible] of whom are [illegible] the population

[illegible] as the [illegible] Old [illegible] consequence of his [illegible] condition The [illegible]

The Poor Ye Have Always

[illegible]

MEETING NOTICES

[illegible] Lodge No 101 [illegible]

DIED

[illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

FOR RENT NEWLY FURNISHED [illegible]

FOR RENT TWO STORY FURNISHED house [illegible] No 12 [illegible] between Washington [illegible]

BOARD AND LODGING AT N E CORNER [illegible] First and [illegible] [illegible]

$400 PARTNER WANTED MANUFACTURING business that [illegible] [illegible] Market

TWO FRONT ROOMS UNFURNISHED SUITA[illegible] [illegible] to gentleman [illegible] stairs Inquire 45 Madison corner of First

$700 PARTNER WANTED MANUFACTURING business a monopoly pays $150 to $200 a [illegible] [illegible]

$575—FURNITURE FOR SALE AND HOUSE for rent [illegible] Inquire [illegible]

A YOUNG MAN WITH GOOD CITY REFERENCES would like to [illegible] bookkeeper [illegible]

RESTAURANTS HOTELS AND PRIVATE families [illegible] imported Swiss Cheese and French Cheese German [illegible] kraut and [illegible] MRS M BAL[illegible]

TO LOAN.

$200 $500 [illegible] and $1000 to loan on city property [illegible]

R. C. SCHWINSKY | JOHN A. NEILL

NEILL & CO.,

S. W. COR. THIRTEENTH AND G

TO COUNTRY SHIPPERS.

RETAIL COMMISSION HOUSE.

Retail prices of country produce allowed on all goods shipped to us, less commissions same as charged by wholesale commission houses

Shippers will please notify by mail of shipments.

[illegible]

SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE

COMMENCED MONDAY, JAN 7

In order to make this Sale a complete success, our prices on all kinds of

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC.

Will be so low that we are confident we can close out the entire stock before March 1st, to make room for Spring Stock.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

INSPECTION IS CORDIALLY INVITED

NEW TO-DAY.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

Sunday Evening, Jan. 27,

4TH FOURTH 4TH

Grand Concert!

The most pleasant and [illegible] Sunday evening concerts ever given here

25 - ARTISTS - 25

2 DISTINCT ORCHESTRAS 2

ADMISSION AS USUAL.

Reserved seats at Cornelius' Drug Store

Jan 24 31

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL

GIVEN BY THE

PORTLAND SOCIAL

TURN VEREIN,

AT THEIR HALL

COR. FOURTH AND YAMHILL,

FEB. 8, 1884.

ADMISSION

LADIES' MASK	50c
GENTS' MASK	$1
SPECTATORS	50c

THE SECOND LECTURE IN THE SOCIAL SCIENCE COURSE

WILL BE GIVEN BY

REV DR F. R. MARVIN

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN [illegible]

SUBJECT

THE LITERATURE OF THE INSANE.

At the Chapel of the Unitarian Church

[illegible]

THE

GRAND CELEBRATION

OF THE

147th Anniversary of the Birthday of the Author-Hero of the Revolution

THOMAS PAINE,

WILL BE HELD AT

Turn Verein Hall, Jan 29 1884

[illegible]

Admission 50 [illegible]

MRS. K. ADCOCK,

THE LEADING MILLINER

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

[illegible]

N. E. COR. OF FIRST AND MAIN STS.,

[illegible]

1st OF MARCH

With one of the Most Complete and Elegant

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENTS

In the Pacific Northwest

MRS K. ADCOCK.

First and Main Sts., Portland, Or. [illegible] Kearney St. and 738 Market St., San Francisco Cal

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

AT RESIDENCE.

We will sell [illegible] at the Residence, the southeast corner Salmon and Third sts.

ON WEDNESDAY JAN 30 1884

At 10 o'clock A. M.

The Entire Furniture of Residence,

[illegible]

ALSO

[illegible]

ALSO

[illegible]

N. B. This is a [illegible] opportunity for purchasers [illegible]

GILMAN & CO Auctioneers.

WANTS.

WANTED [illegible] ON PROPERTY VALUED AT [illegible] 261

COTTAGE WANTED AT MODERATE RENT [illegible]

R. R. [illegible] WANTED [illegible]

A SITUATION WANTED BY A COMPETENT [illegible]

WANTED EMPLOYMENT

GIRL WANTED AT 155 HARRISON ST TO [illegible]

WANTED A YOUNG WOMAN TO CLEAN [illegible] 16j

PRINTER A YOUNG MAN WISHES [illegible]

TO LET ROOMS.

FOR RENT THREE [illegible]

FURNISHED HOUSE WITH OR WITHOUT [illegible]

FOR RENT [illegible] ROOMS [illegible]

FURNISHED ROOMS PRIVILEGE OF BATH [illegible]

UNFURNISHED [illegible]

F[illegible]

F[illegible] FRONT [illegible]

F[illegible]

FOR RENT FURNISHED [illegible]

Ellie Bar Sugar,

[illegible]

Liebig's Extract of Meat,

[illegible]

Joe Schlitz Milwaukee Lager Beer,

[illegible]

WATSON WRIGHT & Co

20 North Front street, Portland.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

F. W. [illegible] MANAGER.

[illegible] engagement of the Versatile Actress

NELLIE BOYD!

[illegible]

MONDAY EVENING, JAN 28,

[illegible]

UNDER THE GASLIGHT!

Look out for the Great Railroad Scene

Reserved seats at Cornelius' Drug Store 50

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

HOLTON HOUSE

RESTAURANT.

SOL, Manager

BILL OF FARE

COOKED TO ORDER

[illegible]

English Muffins for breakfast a specialty

[illegible]

Dinner Bill of Fare Changed Every Day

ST. LOUIS HOTEL,

205 and 207 FIRST ST.,

[illegible]

Most Popular Dollar a Day House

IN THE CITY

Single Meals 25c, | Lodging 25

[illegible]

INTERNATIONAL HOUSE,

COR. THIRD AND [illegible] STREETS

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT

JOHN [illegible]

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR

[illegible]

[illegible]'s Agency, [illegible]

Corner First and Washington P. O. Box [illegible]

$135 [illegible]

$600 [illegible]

[illegible]

The Leading and Most Fashionable

[illegible]

OF PORTLAND.

[illegible] Workrooms

2[illegible] Morrison Street, Near First.

SALESROOMS

15[illegible] FIRST STREET.

[illegible]

CLOAKS, SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.

[illegible]

For a Full and complete assortment of Zephyrs Yarns Woold [illegible] Felts, Plushes Chenilles, Cottons and Linen Macrame Satins, Embroidery and Knitting Silks as well as anything in the Fancy Work line,

GOLD AND SILVER MATERIALS

FOR

MASQUERADE AND SOCIETY USE,

Call or send to

B. Hartman & Co.

Cor. Third and Washington.

[illegible]

You will find at the

PACIFIC TEA CO'S,

Third and Pine sts., [illegible] Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Spices & Chocolates.

FANCY BOXES and BONBONS FROM PARIS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

[illegible]

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER

PFUNDER'S

KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR

[illegible]

Great Alteration Sale

—AT—

WINEBURGH'S,

126 FIRST ST.

Owing to extensive alterations to be made in our stores on February 1st. 1884,

All Goods Must be Sold

At No Matter What Sacrifice!

SALE COMMENCES

Wednesday, 15th Jan.,

LASTS THIRTY DAYS ONLY!

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, MILLINERY, CLOTHING,

WILL BE SLAUGHTERED.

We have been making preparations for this grand sale for the last four weeks, and have reduced everything, working late nights, as such reductions could not be made by closing up for a week.

E. WINEBURGH & CO.,

126 FIRST STREET

P. S.

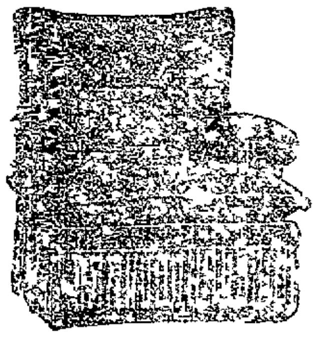
We call special attention to a number of attractive additions to several of our Departments, just arrived from New York.

In reference to above announcement, would state that all goods received the past few days, and such that will arrive during the sale, will be sold at the same general reduction as goods now in stock.

Lipman & Co.

Store opens at 9 o'clock, closes at 6 P. M.

G. SHINDLER & CO.



[illegible]

Wall Paper, Carpets Etc.

FACTORY AT WILLSBURG

Warerooms 166, 168 First St. 167, 169 Front St.

Portland, Oregon.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE SINGER SEWING MACHINE [illegible]

FOR SALE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE [illegible] A [illegible] Marquam's Land Office [illegible]

FOR SALE THE FURNITURE OF SEVEN rooms [illegible]

JAPAN PERSIMMONS BEARING TREES [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible] STORE IN [illegible] A. S. RAYMOND [illegible]

ITALIAN BEES FOR SALE [illegible]

FOR SALE---REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE TWO CHOICE BUSINESS LOTS [illegible] FITZENREITER BROS [illegible]

F[illegible]

FOR SALE A FARM OF [illegible] ACRES [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible]

FOR SALE A HANDSOME [illegible]

FOR SALE TWO [illegible] TOWNSEND [illegible]

FOR SALE [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE [illegible]

THE [illegible]

ROOMS AND BOARD.

B[illegible]

EASTERN PAPER WAREHOUSE.

[illegible]

IMPORTING STATIONER & BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

NO. 80 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL SUPPLY OF

BLANK BOOKS,

ENVELOPES,

Papeteries, Autograph

—AND—

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

FLAX LEG CARDS &c.

FINE WRITING AND FLAT PAPERS,

ALL SIZES AND WEIGHTS OF

BOOK, NEWS,

MANILLA, HARDWARE AND STRAW PAPERS,

CARD STOCK,

Twines of every description etc

BLANK BOOKS OF ANY DESIRED PATTERN MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE

DR. J. KECK'S SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

$1.00 PER BOTTLE FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Decidedly the Best Remedy now in Use.

[illegible] who have thoroughly [illegible] for the Cure of that [illegible] Singers and Public Speakers find [illegible] and strengthens the voice.

A Cold is broken up quicker by its use than by any other remedy

[illegible] of price—6 bottles for $5

Dr. Keck's Patent Inhaler, price 50c.

[illegible] this paper Address DR. J. [illegible]

r Sale
GES,
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made in our stores
be Sold
Sacrifice!
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INERY, CLOTHING,
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Paper.
ts Etc.
WILLSBURG.
6, 168 First St.
, 169 Front St.
EASTERN PAPER WAREHOUSE.
IMPORTING STATIONER & BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER.
ARRH

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

Daily, per month	$1 00
Daily with Sunday, per month	1 [illegible]
Daily, per year	10 00
Daily with Sunday, per year	[illegible]
Sunday, per year	[illegible]
Sunday and Weekly, per year	[illegible]
The Weekly, per year	2 50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	20c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	[illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Jan. 26, 7:52 P. M.

Place of Observation	Height of Barom.	Change in 24 Hours	Ther.	Wind Direction	Rain Fall Inchs	State of weath.
Portland	29.46	—.03	36	SE	.11	L Snow
Olympia	[illegible]	—.19	37	Calm	.12	L Rain
Roseburg	30.[illegible]	—.06	39	Calm	[illegible]	Th'wing
Sacramento	29.[illegible]	—.14	43	SE	.04	L Rain
Tatoosh	[illegible]	[illegible]	45	E	.00	Cloudy

Minimum thermometer, [illegible]; max. 40.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places:
Postoffice candy store, Fifth and Morrison.
Staples' Fourth and Morrison.
Browning's, 52 Morrison.
Barkhem's, 157 First.
Blodgett's, 150 First.
Lemon's, First and Morrison.
Monogram cigar store, 116 First street.
Patton, First and Washington.
Stearns, 75 First.
S. L. Stone's, First and Ash.
Chas. Korell, First and C.
John, First and Alder.
Dunbar N. W. Cor. First and Salmon.
Odell, First near Clay.
Mrs. Carroll, First, bet. E and F.
H. Warren, Fourth and L streets, East Portland.
Ens Sheap, 227 First street.
Mrs. M. Laum, 80 Morrison.
Weller, northeast corner of First and Alder.
Dallet, 287 First.
Rothchild, 124 First street.
The Major, First, between C and D.
Lowe, 34½ Third street.
Wilcox, southwest corner First and Oak.
Flonen, northwest corner First and Oak.
Portland News Co., 130 First.
Oregon News Co., First, between E and F.
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN, cor. Front and Stark.

POSTOFFICE TO-DAY.

Open from 2 to 3 P. M., for delivery of mails.
The Dalles and eastern mails arrive at 7 A. M.

LOCAL EVENTS.

J. V. Spader Attempts Suicide by Shooting Himself.

BLOXAM AND MRS. FISHER JOINTLY INDICTED

Young Buffet Supposed to have Shipped for England—An Effort to Stop the War between Express Companies.

The State of California sails for San Francisco to-night.

The steamer Oregon arrived at San Francisco at 8 A. M. yesterday.

Mr. Frank E. Hodgkin, assistant secretary of state, was in the city yesterday.

The recent snow extended up the Willamette valley only a short distance above Oregon City.

H. C. Streeter and Geo. G. Fuller passed Sprague yesterday, to arrive here this evening.

Another scientific explanation of the cause of red sunsets is suggested. Chief Watkinds is letting his hair grow.

The betrothal of Miss Rosa Hirsch, daughter of Mr. Leopold Hirsch, and Mr. Sam Baer of Baker City, is announced.

At a meeting of the veteran guard last evening Captain N. S. Pierce was nominated for lieutenant colonel of the battalion.

Bill Bloxam and Mrs. Fisher were yesterday indicted jointly for murder in the first degree for the killing of Jacob Fisher. The trial will take place before long.

The friends of Miss Marie McKenzie, teacher in the central school, will be glad to hear that she has so far recovered her health as to resume her duties to-morrow.

J. B. Thompson was admitted to practice in the U. S. district court yesterday. He is a bright young lawyer late from San Francisco, and is at present with Fechheimer & Ach.

Sheriff [illegible] Dana of El Paso county, Colorado, arrived here last night from Seattle, having in charge [illegible], alias Raymond Bone, who was lodged in the county jail. He will probably leave with his prisoner for the east to-night.

Mrs. Ray, aged about sixty years, residing at the corner of Seventeenth and F streets, while out in the yard of her residence on Friday slipped and fell breaking her hip joint. The fracture is a very painful one and owing to the advanced age of Mrs. Ray it is doubtful whether it will knit thoroughly.

CALVARY CHURCH FINANCES.

At a meeting of the society of Calvary Presbyterian church, last night, the report of the building committee was read. It showed a deficit of nearly $10,000, and it was voted to raise this amount and free the society of indebtedness at the meeting next Sunday.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ASTORIA, Jan. 26.—At 8 A. M., cloudy; east wind. Steamer Willamette left for Seattle 7:30 A. M. Dixie down with ship Indiana 9:10 A. M.

CAPE HANCOCK, Jan. 26.—At noon bar rough; raining; southeast wind, velocity thirty-nine miles. Steamer Willamette crossed out at 9:10 A. M.

LOST A LEG.

J. W. Brown, a bridge builder in the employ of the O. & C. R. R. Co., who was accidentally shot in the leg, by being mistaken for a deer while out hunting near Roseburg about four weeks ago, was brought to this city yesterday and taken to his old quarters at Captain N. S. Pierce's. His left leg has been amputated above the knee, and although causing him much pain, is thought to be progressing favorably.

THE SNOW.

The snow storm reached as far east as Walula, where there was a slight fall yesterday morning. At Umatilla about two inches fell. The temperature is equable and mild all over eastern Oregon, ranging from 22 to 28. Last evening light rain was falling at Olympia and it was thawing at Roseburg. A slight sprinkle of snow fell here last evening but the weather continues moderate. The snow will probably not last long.

OUT OF REACH.

The energetic action of the police about put a stop to snowballing on our streets yesterday, but a number of young men who had climbed to the roofs of the Cosmopolitan block and Corbett, Failing & Co.'s four-story building opposite had lots of fun pelting each other across the street, and were perfectly at ease concerning the minions of the law. The fact that a few windows were broken did not lessen the enjoyment of the parties engaged in this battle in the air.

SALTY SAILORS.

Jas. Wilson and W. J. Boyd were arrested on Friday evening by the United States marshal charged with deserting from the ship City of Madrid. They had been boarding with Chaplain Stubbs for some time and he had advanced them money. They signed articles and afterward went and got drunk and did not join the ship. They will have an examination on Monday. As the City of Madrid has sailed the only way Mr. Stubbs can get even is by holding the men till he has a chance to ship them again.

FINED FOR OBSTRUCTING MAILS.

George Kane, charged with obstructing the U. S. mail, was fined $25 yesterday by Judge Deady. Kane was one of the party of so-called rioters who attempted to force the O. R. & N. Co. to give them a free passage from Pendleton here. While they were in possession of some freight cars the conductor attempted to uncouple them from the train, and Kane put his foot on the coupling pin and said the train should not leave unless they went along. He was arrested by the authorities at Pendleton and sent down here for trial, with the above result.

ALLEGED SUPERSTITION OF VILLARD.

The Walla Walla *Statesman* has this information. It is said of Henry Villard that he has a very peculiar superstition. When he leaves his house in the morning he is careful to avoid, for the first five minutes, all cross-eyed persons. If he meets a man with an obliquity of vision within that time he goes back to the house under pretense of having forgotten something. The greatest disaster of his life, before the recent crash, befell him on the day that he found a cock-eyed man standing on the steps of his boarding house when he started to business. Henry must have met a regiment of Ben Butlers lately.

"TWO'S" FURNITURE SOLD.

Yesterday morning the fine furniture formerly owned by Multnomah Engine Company No. 2, which a year ago passed in possession of the benevolent association created within the company, was sold at auction, Oscar Kilbourn acting as crier. That which cost $4000 and was nearly as good as new realized only $846. The handsome mirror which cost $300 was knocked down to J. C. Moreland for $72.50. H. Weinhard secured the president's chair for $53 and the table for $28, original cost respectively $150 and $50. The curtains and lambrequins, which cost $150, went for $22 and the marble top center table, costing $75, brought $26.

SCARCITY OF DUCKS.

Wild ducks have been scarce in the market for some time but yesterday large numbers arrived principally from up the valley. They were not in very good condition, and from the number arriving, it is presumed were "potted" in air holes. There are no canvas-backs in the market, and San Francisco papers state that these ducks have been very scarce in that market this winter. Just where the canvas-backs are keeping themselves is a mystery, but it is said that some of the [illegible] thousand are using a well known Wapato lake on Sauvies island but manage to make their visits to the place at the most inappropriate times for shooting. A crowd go down the river this morning hunting and no one will begrudge them the fun of standing around in the snow waiting for a shot.

TRYING TO STOP THE EXPRESS WAR.

The Oregon and California railroad has sent notices to the Northern Pacific express company and to Wells, Fargo & Co. that unless the latter companies shall by February 1st adopt a schedule of rates, based on one and one-half times first-class freight rates, it will apply to the courts for protection. So great has been the rivalry between the express companies that a considerable amount of freight has been carried at less than one-half of regular freight rates and in some cases as low as one-third rates. Under the present condition of affairs whatever could be shipped by express at less cost than by freight. Each express company charges the other with having commenced the cut, and each, for self protection, had to meet the reduced rate of the other. Both companies are doing an abnormally large business, diverted from the railroad, and rival shippers do not want the war stopped.

SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENT.

One of the pleasantest of the several patriotic entertainments of the winter was given at Masonic Hall last Thursday evening by the Caledonian Club, the occasion being the eve of the anniversary of Robert Burns. The attendance numbered several hundred and consisted of our whole Scottish population, besides a sprinkling of other nationalities. The entertainment consisted of Scottish songs and recitations, eighteen in number, the delighted audience encoring each performance. Miss Jeanie Muir, Mrs. McCaw, Miss Fife, Mrs. Gay, Mrs. O. C. Lounsburg, Mrs. Sturrock and Messrs. Wm. Parkhill, E. Richter, O. G. Lounsburg, E. Richter and J. Manion and the little Misses Barker and Sears were the performers. The dancing of the little girls, who wore the full Scottish costume, was particularly admired. Following the entertainment a general dance was inaugurated and the merriment was kept up till a late hour.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE STARTED FOR ENGLAND.

The whereabouts or fate of young Buffett who so mysteriously disappeared on Thursday night still remains a mystery. Not a trace of him has been found, but Justice Davis obtained a clew yesterday which may lead to something. He learned that Buffett had been intimate with the mate of the ship Indiana and had been several times invited by him to take a trip to England on that ship. As the Indiana sailed on Friday morning, it is barely possible that Buffett may have concluded to free himself from his troubles by going to the Old World instead of to another one as was at first supposed. An effort was made to have the mate interviewed at Astoria yesterday, but the vessel had not arrived there when the office closed. It is said that Buffett was engaged to a young lady at Columbus, Ohio. A scandal which was circulated about him by some of his enemies caused him much trouble of mind and coupled with financial troubles was more than he could bear. But whether he has taken his life or only gone away, time alone can tell.

INSPECTING THE LINE.

Mr. George S. Morison, the gentleman sent out from New York to examine into the affairs of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company and allies, who arrived here Friday evening, was interviewed by an OREGONIAN reporter yesterday. That is to say, the reporter tried to get some information and was partly successful. Mr. Morison, accompanied by several officials of the company, went over the line from Riparia to this city, making as careful examination as time would permit. In answer to the question as to what he thought of the country tributary to the O. R. & N. line, Mr. Morison said that the Walla Walla region, though seen at probably the worst time of the year, impressed him far more favorably than he was led to expect from a previous trip down the Columbia with only sand, water, rocks, sage brush, mountains and trees in view. He expected to make a thorough examination of the country bordering the main line and branches, and was waiting for better weather. He will be on the coast about three months, during which time he will also visit California to investigate enterprises allied with the Oregon company.

CHINESE NEW YEAR.

The Chinese New Year began at 12 o'clock last night. The markets have been cleared of ducks and chickens in preparation for this important festival. All through Chinatown yesterday huge lanterns were being hung out and the tuning of fiddles and cleaning of pipes was heard in all directions. The celebration will last a week. A few fire crackers were exploded but there was a disposition among hoodlums and large boys to assist in the celebration with spheres of wet snow, and the Chinese did not enter into the out door fireworks feature with their wonted zeal and enthusiasm. However, the week is yet young and there will be the usual amount of theater going, opium smoking, wine drinking and other dissipation, and the mater familias who has no other help than Chinese and is obliged to do her own cooking will have ample time to condemn the holidays and heathen male help and sigh for the German, Scandinavian, Irish or American domestic. If for the coming few days the roast beef be under or overdone, the bread doughy or burned, the vegetables watery or dry and the pie crust slack baked, let men folks remember that the most experienced housewives will sometimes get out of practice.

POLICE COURT.

The police court was packed with spectators yesterday, and although the number of cases to be tried was not large, considerable of the valuable time of the reporters was wasted owing to the herculean efforts of Capt. Bell and Jas. Campbell to shield their clients. Over the case of a Chinaman who was charged with interfering with an officer Campbell wasted much time. He will know whether he won the case or not when the judge renders his decision. John Rogan who, while snowballing, dropped a pistol and a pair of brass knuckles, was defended by Capt. Bell, who admitted his client's guilt and began a plea for mercy. His maiden effort in this line was shut off by the judge who fined Rogan $10 for snowballing and $15 for carrying the weapons. Ah How and Ah Poo were fined $10 each for cruelty to chickens. They will get even by killing the fowls and eating them. One Quimby who did too much talking and took up too much time trying to conceal his guilt as to a charge of fighting, had $5 tacked to the regulation fine of $10. Campbell's Chinese client for fighting a cheap cigar was bounced out of the court room. A fellow for snowballing "Rev." Dang Gong was fined $15.

IN BAD COMPANY.

Napoleon B. Rinehart, whose pardon from the penitentiary was secured some time since on the ground that he could not possibly live if he remained there, has been nursed back to comparatively good health by his mother. He was arrested yesterday on a charge of resisting an officer who was endeavoring to arrest a party for snowballing. He claims that he was arrested without just cause, which may be true and even if he did it it is a little trouble it is no very serious matter. But it is stated that he is running with the "old gang" again; that he is frequently seen in the company of ex-convicts, one of whom especially is a bad character, and who is bound to find his way back to the penitentiary before long. This information comes from a reliable source. When Rinehart was pardoned everybody felt kindly toward him, thinking that he had been punished enough, and it was proper that if he recovered he would avoid bad company and lead an honest life, for the sake of his loving mother who had suffered so much on his account. He has now a chance to retrieve his past life and make a man of himself, and if he only shows a disposition to do so every good man will help him and wish him well. He is yet young. Life is all before him, and in the light of past experience he should have no trouble in choosing his path for the future.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, J. V. Spader, formerly secretary of the Molson Cordage Company, attempted suicide by shooting himself. He had been making his headquarters at the commission house of F. H. Page, corner Front and Washington streets, was around the store all morning, appeared to be in his usual frame of mind, and showed no signs of despondency. At the time above mentioned he walked to the desk in the rear of the store. A few minutes afterward a pistol shot was heard, and persons running back to inquire the cause found Spader leaning against a pile of sacks, a pistol in his hand and blood flowing from a wound in the right temple. The weapon was a small 22-calibre revolver. The wounded man was conveyed to his residence on Lownsdale street, between Morrison and Alder, where Drs. C. C. Strong and Henry Jones were summoned. He lay unconscious for several hours, and it was deemed inadvisable to probe for the bullet. Whether the ball entered the head, or glanced around the skull, or rebounded out at its place of entrance, cannot yet be determined, but the physicians think the wound is not fatal. About dark he recovered consciousness, and at 10 o'clock he was resting very easy.

Spader came to Portland about two years ago, and then went to Olympia staying there a few months. Afterward he secured a desk in the office of C. J. Smith, comptroller of the O. R. & N. Co., and resigned it to become bookkeeper for Mr. Wm. M. Molson. When the Molson Cordage Company was formed, Spader was chosen secretary and held the position until two weeks ago, when he was supplanted by Mr. J. L. Barnard, upon a vote of the directors. It has since leaked out that he was short in his accounts, though not for a very large amount. A stockholder said last night that the deficiency was less than $1100. Probably the fear of prosecution was the motive for the deed. Spader has a wife and four children.

TAMING HUMMING BIRDS.

The Curious Experiment Undertaken by a Young Girl in California.

A lady residing at San Rafael, one of the many pleasant health resorts of California, has sent to her friends in London an account of the taming of two free wild humming birds by her daughter, who, under medical direction, has for some months passed several hours daily reclining on rugs spread on the garden lawn. "E. has a new source of interest," her mother writes. "The humming birds have claimed her companionship and manifest their curiosity by inspecting her with their wise little heads turned to one side at a safe distance, watching her movements, evidently wishing to become acquainted. To entice them to a nearer approach E. plucked a fuchsia, attached it to a branch of a tree over her head, and filled it with sweetened water. The intelligent little creatures soon had their slender little bills thrust into the flower, from which they took long draughts. Soon E. took honey, thinking they might prefer it, and filled a fresh flower each day. They would sometimes become so impatient as scarcely to wait for her to leave before they were in the sweets and, finally, while she held a flower in one hand and filled it with drops from a spoon the now tame little pets would catch the drops as they fell, and last into the honey cup their silvery thread-like tongues. E. is delighted, and so fascinated with them that she passes hours each day of her resting time talking to them and watching their quick, lively movements.

Although these tiny birds are humming all day among the flowers, two only have monopolized the honey filled flower, and these are both males, consequently there are constant squabbles as to who shall take possession. They will not permit a wasp or bee to come near their honey flower, and not only drive them away, but chase them some distance, uttering a shrill note of protest. [illegible] In referring to them again, at the close of a [illegible] letter dated December 28, this lady writes: 'We have had the coming [illegible] days and a heavy rainfall to-day. E. has continued her devotion to her little humming birds. Since the change of weather she has tried to coax them to the parlor windows. They appeared to think there must be some mistake, and would hover about the window where she stood with the honey flower and spoon in her hand, or they would sit on a branch and watch every movement, yet not dare to take a sip until to-day, when a few persistent calls, which they always recognize, one ventured repeatedly to take the honey from her hand.'"

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—DEADY, J.

SATURDAY, Jan. 26.

U. S. vs. George Kane—Defendant found guilty [illegible] sentenced to a fine of $25. Adjourned till 10 A. M. January 29.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—SMITH, J.

State vs. Frank Johnson—Plea postponed until Monday.

M. [illegible] vs. [illegible] et al.—Demurrer to parts of the complaint overruled; Monday [illegible].

State vs. William Meyer—Arraigned and, Mr. H. Newbury appointed; plea of guilty [illegible]; sentenced to $50 fine.

Mary Symons vs. Paul Lyons—Default, and referred to S. E. Stott.

Brown, Easter & Co. vs. Cohn, Davis et al.—Decree in accordance with report of referee.

COUNTY COURT—STEARNS, J.

Estate of Jacob Fisher, deceased—Geo. H. Sears, S. Sa[illegible] and [illegible] appointed appraisers.

Estate of Emma Millard, deceased—Geo. M. Hoyt appointed administrator; bond $12,000.

Estate of Caroline Stone, deceased—Chas. Schram, Geo. Herrals and J. Fortcher appointed appraisers.

POLICE COURT—MORELAND, J.

Wm. Shreland and G. Augusto—disorderly and drunk; out on bail.

Ah Yee, Chris Olsen, Joe Shaffirer, Henry Brown, John Laud, Wm. Williams, Jas. Forest—fined $10 each.

Ah Low, Won Weughtoon—keeping a bawdy house; waived.

Tom Day, Ah Hoy, and Ah Yoon—residing in bawdy house, waived.

Ah How, Ah Poon—cruelty to animals; bail $20.

Lan Dow and Ah Took—obstructing streets; waived.

Glen Brannan—resisting officers; on bail.

Lee Tuck—cruelty to animals.

Chas. Herzer—waived.

John Rogan—disorderly conduct; fined $10.

John Rogan—concealed weapons; fined $15.

J. Crowley and O. P. Quimby—disorderly and fighting; on bail.

Geo. Smith and Walter Brooks—vagrancy; discharged.

Mollie Williams—soliciting prostitution; fined $10.

Hon Yi Yon, N. B. Rinehart, Stephen Sobres—fined $15.

John Fay—assault and battery, waived.

Woman in the Water.

Fragile woman, so often considered as a mere plaything for a man, has more than once both astonished and humiliated him by her exploits of endurance in the water. It is no fable, however, that woman can float more easily in the water than a man, because she has the advantage over him in having smaller bones in proportion to her total weight than a man has, and has also a larger proportionate amount of her body of adipose matter, which is lighter in water than man has. But nevertheless, her fragile vessel has not performed feats on the frisky wave more marvelous even than those accomplished by her male rival, and as done them far more gracefully, for it is an undeniable fact that though women can not swim as gracefully as men, she excels him in her grace of movement in the water, and becomes in the embrace as fair a nymph indeed as ever floated in the mystic waters of Greek mythology.

The new American Exchange hotel, on Front street between Madison and Jefferson streets, Mr. Walter Ryan has leased the above hotel for the term of seven years. It is newly finished, [illegible] large [illegible] rooms, and he is furnishing it up in first-class style. It has an elegant parlor with [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] rooms, and a first-class restaurant attached. He intends to make it the best $1 a day house on the North Pacific coast. It is now ready for occupancy and will have a grand opening on the 1st day of February. Rooms or meals can be procured for 25 cents.

An Au Dobson's edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield," which the Appletons will publish in their Parchment Library Series, will be fully annotated in order to illustrate this masterpiece from contemporary literature. Never was Goldsmith published heretofore have been [illegible].

First Clearance Sale of Boots and Shoes at Williams & Mollenhaupt's.

[illegible] corner of Fourth and Morrison [illegible].

[illegible] Mr. J. H. Mexel leaves on [illegible] for the [illegible].

Greatest medicine of the Nineteenth century—Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

Miss Nellie Boyd has played to fair houses during the week, notwithstanding the unusually severe weather and the great depression existing in business circles. Her matinee yesterday afternoon was largely attended, the play being the one with which she opened her engagement. She goes hence to Puget Sound and Victoria, and the theater will be closed on Monday evening.

The organ concert at the Congregational church, on Friday night, was a grand success. The attendance was very large, many being unable to obtain seats. The singing of Mrs. Courser and Mrs. Hornick was especially commended by those who were present, and the organ solos were loudly applauded.

On Wednesday night, we attended the Sully Theater at Vancouver and saw an excellent performance of Byron's comedy entitled "Our Boys," in which Lieut. F. H. Ebstein kept his auditors in continued shouts of laughter by his exquisite personation of the retired butter merchant. Mr. Ebstein made no effort to imitate John Owens or any other established favorite of the footlights, but gave us an entirely original creation of his own. Major Elderkin personated the haughty baronet in a very creditable manner, and Lieut. Bonesteel's Talbot was decidedly stunning. The Misses Haughey and Elderkin made the most of the two pretty cousins, and as for Miss Boyle's rendition of "Three Slaveys," it was good enough for any professional. We are not an admirer of amateur performances in general, but this was an agreeable exception. Major Boyle acted as stage manager, and as such deserves great credit for the way in which this sparkling comedy was put upon the boards.

John T. Howe called in here last night to say that he has engaged the Sullivan-Slade combination who will appear here on the 2d of February, en route to Victoria, and will give another exhibition here on the 7th on their return. At the conclusion of their engagement they will go east by Northern Pacific.

The Langrishe troupe are playing in the interior with indifferent success. They go hence to Denver. Miss Belle Douglas recently left the troupe to accept an engagement at Helena, Montana.

NIGHT SHOOTING!

VANCOUVER, W. T., Jan. 24.

To the Editor of the OREGONIAN:

A section of the new game law of Washington Territory reads as follows:

"Section 11. Every person who shall within the territory of Washington take, kill, shoot at, maim or destroy any mallard duck, wood duck, widgeon, teal, butter-ball, spoonbill, grey, black, sprig-tail or canvasback duck at any time between the hours of 8 P. M. and 5 A. M., shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Anyone who has made the nature and habits of ducks a study, knows the demoralizing effect night shooting has upon them. In fact so well understood has this become that in four or five of the different states, laws have been enacted prohibiting night shooting, but in some of them, alas, this action has been too tardy. This kind of shooting is practiced, as a rule, by market hunters of the baser sort, or a so-called sportsman, a member of some game protective club, perhaps, scruples not to pot ducks by moonlight, to gratify his "duck hoggish" propensities. [illegible] information is correct, that a certain party not far away from your city, in speaking of our game law he graciously said the law was all right with the exception of the section prohibiting night shooting. "They didn't [illegible] that part of it, and they [illegible] for himself and others [illegible] proposed to shoot nights in spite of it," or words to that effect. This would not appear so surprising but he not in the least [illegible] member of the Portland Rod and Gun Club.

This opposition comes from a source least expected. Would cause opposition from people who live upon the destruction of the game, but from members of a game protective club, never. This sportsman, when he joined that club, pledged himself to [illegible] in the enforcement of laws for the protection of fish and game, and yet he boasts [illegible] of his intention to violate the most wholesome law that could be enacted for that purpose, simply because "he don't like it." Is he one of those "duck hogs?" Does he want to "spot 'em by moonlight?" Suppose our law does not suit him in every particular, does that justify him in violating it? The Oregon game law does not suit us in every particular. The open season for grouse being too early, while the closing of ducks too late, shall we, on that account, violate it? No, a thousand times no. [illegible] sportsmen justly used Washington [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] before the close season [illegible] [illegible] to arrest would issue [illegible] [illegible] Neither do we think [illegible] be neighborly or sportsmanlike, yet at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It was through the exertions of the Clarke County [illegible] club, assisted by [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] that the law was passed, [illegible] we purpose to [illegible] [illegible] any [illegible] coming to the attention of the [illegible] will receive prompt attention, and we [illegible] all true sportsmen, those especially [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] from the cares of business, to frown down this spirit of game-destruction and [illegible] [illegible] with us in our fight [illegible] the wanton destruction of [illegible] that furnish us such delightful [illegible]. Yours,

FRED. W. BIRK.

President Clarke County Rod and Gun Club.

CHURCH NOTICES.

First [illegible] church, corner East Park and [illegible] streets. Rev. Clara Davis will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Norwegian Lutheran church. Services in the Norwegian-Danish language at 2:30 P. M. in the basement of the Presbyterian church, corner Third and Washington streets, H. [illegible], pastor.

Unitarian church, T. L. Eliot, minister. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. "The Rising of the Evening [illegible]" "Personality [illegible] History as Illustrated by the Life of Confucius." Sunday school at 12:30 and 3 P. M.

United Presbyterian mission, Durand's music hall, corner First and Oak streets—Services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Subject of morning sermon, "Victory Over Death," "In memoriam, Captain John Smith."

The First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. [illegible] W. Hayhurst to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at close of morning service.

First Presbyterian church, corner Third and Washington streets. A. L. Lindsley, pastor. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30. Strangers, and especially young men, cordially invited, and ushers provide seats for all.

The Christadelphians' Meeting at 169½ First street (room No. 6, over Prentice's music store), between Washington and Stark streets. A lecture will be given by Mr. R. C. Hugley on Sunday, at 11 A. M. Subject: "The Two Covenants." Seats free; no collection.

Taylor-street M. E. church, Rev. Geo. W. Izer, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:45 P. M. Praise meeting at 6:30 P. M. Revival services on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of the coming week. The public is cordially invited.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Services by the pastor, Rev. E. T. Lee, residence, Ninth and Columbia streets. Congregational singing and free pews. A special effort is made to welcome visitors and strangers.

First Congregational church, corner Second and Jefferson streets. Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., preaching by the pastor, Dr. Frederick R. Marvin. Morning subject—"The Living Spring of Water." Evening subject—"Thomas Paine: the Man and His Work." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M.

The church of Sea and Land, corner of Third and D streets, Chaplain Stubbs, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M.; Sunday school at 12 A. M.; sermon at 7:30 P. M. Monday, Bethel Home lodge, I. O. G. T. of the world, at 8 P. M.; election of officers; Tuesday, prophetic study and prayer; Thursday prayer meeting; Friday, services of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Three services are at 7:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

EAST PORTLAND PULPITS.

M. E. church, Rev. S. P. Wilson pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30.

First Baptist church. Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. by Rev. A. J. Hunsaker. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M.

St. David's Episcopal church, Rev. John W. Sellwood rector—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 9:45.

Congregational church, Holladay's addition, Rev. A. W. Bow, pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30.

First Presbyterian church—The pastor being absent, Rev. R. J. Laughlin of North Portland, will preach in the morning. No evening service. Sabbath school at 12:30.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

The Fairy Book, popular fairy stories selected and rendered anew by the author of John Halifax Gentleman.

The [illegible] of Australia, or [illegible] by William [illegible].

[illegible], [illegible] of the best Society, portraits, [illegible] and [illegible] collected from [illegible], by Mrs. [illegible] Ward.

The Life, Letters and Literary Remains of Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton, by his son, with portrait and [illegible].

A Popular History of France from the First Revolution to the Present Time, by Henri Martin, translated by Mary L. Booth and A. L. Alger, with [illegible] [illegible] by Frederick Martin; fully illustrated with wood and steel engravings by [illegible] [illegible], Leopold Flameng, [illegible], [illegible] and others.

The Silverado Squatters, by Robert Louis Stevenson.

Anecdotes of the Civil War, by Major-General E. D. Townsend.

Brought to Bay, a novel, by E. R. Roe.

Ranchers and dairymen will make money by feeding, and shipping to Neil & Co., retail commission merchants, S. W. cor. Third and G.

FEARFUL OF DOING HARM.

The Rev. Mr. Newton's Course of Lectures Stopped—A Request from Assistant Bishop Potter—The Clergyman's Announcement to his Congregation.

New York World, Jan. 14.

The Rev. R. Heber Newton, before beginning his sermon on Sunday morning and afternoon, in New York, made an announcement which was listened to in breathless silence. It ran as follows:

"The assistant bishop of our diocese has asked me to stop my Sunday afternoon course of Bible lectures. He disclaims any attitude of authority, owning that his right to inhibit my teachings is at least doubtful. A claim of episcopal authority to silence me by official right would have thrown me back upon the principle of the liberty of prophesying. A request thus made by my ecclesiastical superior and my personal friend appeals to my loyalty. He shows the condition of the diocese, and he would not have made such a request had he not felt it wise. His own sympathies with mental freedom and honest utterance are so well known that such a request becomes doubly imperative. His task in guiding our church is a delicate one that I would not wilfully make more embarrassing. While I know of another side to my teachings than that which has doubtless been thrust before him, I cannot but defer to his judgment and accede to his wish. I shall therefore suspend my course of Bible lectures.

"In commencing it I simply complied with repeated requests. I meant to help the intelligent study of the old testament on the part of those whose faith in the revelation therein recorded rests on something deeper than a superstitious credulity. I regret that your mind proves other people's poison. Nothing has been said here that is not an old story to biblical scholars, and all that has been said, as you know, has been in the profoundest reverence for the real spiritual revelation which came to mankind through the historic growth of 'the people of religion.' Whatever has been said has been with a view to aiding you in disentangling the overgrowth of legend and myth in the old testament tradition from this inner body of truth, that thus you might read the venerable sagas of Genesis, which alone we have covered, without affronting your reason or your conscience by trying to make science out of its myths or history out of its legends, and so you listen the more heedfully to their spiritual truths. You must do without this help for the rest of the Pentateuch for the present, because other people, untrained in a rational reverence, find themselves now pained in trying to think out the real meaning of these traditions. You who are strong must, as of old the apostle charged, bear the burdens of the weak.

"If harm has been done to any soul I am profoundly sorry. I am none the less convinced that such harm must needs be risked, now to escape the worse harm following the silence of the pulpit on such subjects. The intelligence of the age is increasingly drifting away from the churches because of that silence, or of what is worse, the continued utterance of outworn conceptions. In every birth age of a new thought of religion harm has been done by those who squared to the new light. Christianity did such harm in its dawn, and its apostles were 'infidels' and 'atheists.' The Reformation did such harm, and the men whom we are now honoring were charged by the priests of their day with destroying faith and opening the floodgates of moral disorder. Only thus does the needful higher thought come in and gather reverence and sanctity around it.

"I confess that it is hard for me to comply with my bishop's wish now that the fire of abuse has opened against me, and that my fellow presbyters have not scrupled in the public press to charge me in contemptuous terms with conscious dishonesty and to demand my instant expulsion from the church. Personally, while never courting such an ordeal, I have never shrunk from facing the issue threatened me for exercising the freedom of teaching which is the heritage of our church; but I have no right to compromise other interests just now perhaps of greater importance to our church. Nor have I the heart to lay a burden on the mind of our venerable bishop. Could I have foreseen a [illegible] [illegible] unreasonable panic of lesser men [illegible] I [illegible] have begun these parish talks. I had the right, it seems, in the sober second thought of a portion of our church. Since [illegible] to reproduce my views are not wanting, I cannot [illegible] the liberty which some of them [illegible] in other directions. I must abide because they give our church a peaceable, as heretofore, I propose pread."

The New York *Times* makes the following editorial comments:

The injunction upon the continuance of the Rev. R. Heber Newton's expository lectures upon the history and authorship of the Old Testament does not wear the garb of a peremptory mandate, but comes to him in the shape of a "request" from his ecclesiastical superior and personal friend, the assistant bishop. It is entirely natural that he should feel constrained to obey so friendly and gentle an admonition, but there will be a feeling of regret, we think, that the right of ecclesiastical authority to intervene in this case should not have been fully examined and decided one way or the other. It still remains, as Assistant Bishop Potter admits a "doubtful right."

The wisdom of intervening at all, however, is the main question and that it seems to us, is after more than doubtful. Old testament criticism is not a sealed book. It is open even to the multitude. The results of the study of biblical scholars who go much farther than the Rev. Mr. Newton in "disentangling the overgrowth of legend and myth in the old testament" and who have far less reverence than he for the "inner body of truth" thus uncovered may be obtained by everybody; and considered purely from the standpoint of the cautious churchman, it would seem wiser and safer to permit the work of interpreting these researches to go on under his friendly hands rather than to leave those who have been thus his hearers or his readers to make what they can unaided out of the material supplied them from less devout sources.

The pulpit should either meet and confound the daring and inquisitive scholarship of the day or sit in judgment upon the fruits of its labors and reconcile them with its own teachings. To shut its eyes on the critics of the scriptures or on the interpreters of nature, and content itself with the continued utterance of outworn conceptions is a damaging confession of weakness, amply sufficient to cause and justify that drifting away from the churches which the Rev. Mr. Newton declares to be the present tendency of the intelligence of the age.

OTHER COMMENTS.

A VITAL QUESTION.

Rochester Union and Advertiser.

The ecclesiastical order has at last gone forth from Assistant Bishop Potter to Rev. Heber Newton to stop those discourses on the Bible, and Mr. Newton says he will obey. But here is an embarrassment. Mr. Newton didn't take back anything. What is going to be done about what he has said?

BUT ONE COURSE TO PURSUE.

Daily Graphic.

There appears to be but one course for Rev. Newton to consistently pursue, and that is to resign from the Episcopal church, and then come like Professor Swing and Rev. Dr. Thomas back movement, form an independent church and preach to such people as may care to hear him. If the air is too close for his theological lungs within the fold of any denomination, heavens, what a world of liberty there is outside. If he doubts it, let him ask Bob Ingersoll and his echoes. A generation ago Rev. R. Heber Newton would have reached the end of his rope long before this time. Toleration is certainly on the increase; whether piety is we are not prepared to say.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

New York World.

Mr. Newton, it must be admitted, does not appear to be much inclined to find a great change of subject, or he would not so lightly abandon his proclamation of truth from the house-tops. There are, however, many other new and interesting things besides explanations of the origin of the book of Genesis, and with a little research he may be able to evolve a new series of lectures which will draw a crowd without disturbing the peace of the churches. He might try the origin of the prehistoric dwellings lately found in Arizona, or the nature of the Zodiacal light, or the true nature of volcanic action or the significance of the relics dug up on the site of Troy. All of these subjects have the advantage of affording a field in which a man can say almost anything without the risk of having his words disproved by evidence, and none of them would disturb the peace of the church. They might interest a congregation devoted to historical research, and certainly would not create a scandal.

LITTLE CAN BE DONE BY [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

So far as the church is concerned it is

enough for Mr. Newton to stop the proclamation of his heretical opinions? Stopping is not recanting, and Mr. Newton not only does not recant, but even thinks it a hardship that, because of past pledges in favor of [illegible] and devout belief in the full inspiration of the Bible, he must hold his peace.

He has already said enough to make his position thoroughly and generally understood. The question accordingly is not whether the clergyman can continue the expression of views so antagonistic to the doctrines of his church, but whether, entertaining and avowing them, he is fit to be a minister and teacher of the church. Logic and consistency would seem to require either the unfrocking of the Rev. Heber Newton or the revision of those articles of faith of the Episcopal church that relate especially to the authority and inspiration of the scriptures.

A MATTER AND [illegible] BY THE CHURCH.

Chicago Intelligencer.

Those who agree with Mr. Newton constantly assert the right of "freedom of teaching." But to exist in a body organized upon certain principles and for the maintenance of the principles is such a freedom, and so far has been brought against his wish to join the organization. Mr. Newton is in the Episcopal church voluntarily, and his freedom is not limited. He can leave it and free himself from these limitations, but while he remains in it he is bound as an honorable man not to assail the principles of faith. Moreover, he is not in it for a freedom to teach what he thinks truthful and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Especially he must who have consented to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] organization. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] position in the church [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] declared faith of the church.

ONLY AGGRAVATING THE WRONG.

Albany Express.

Since the above was written it is announced that Mr. Newton has consented to discontinue his lectures on the Bible, at the request of Assistant Bishop Potter. This is ordinarily the end of the matter, although it can hardly be considered a satisfactory settlement. The fact remains that the Protestant Episcopal church permits a clergyman to preach who does not believe that parts of both the old and new testament are inspired, and who, unlike Colenso and other dissenters who declined their expressions of disbelief to the writing of books or the delivery of lectures intended for the [illegible] [illegible] his own [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The fact that he is in the [illegible] by his congregation rather aggravates the wrong, as it shows that he has succeeded in unsettling their belief as to essential doctrines of their church. His congregation are but a small part of a great religious body, to which his utterances have caused mortification, and disgrace, and which will continue to feel that it is scandalized so long as Mr. Newton shall continue to be recognized as a clergyman in good standing.

A FATAL BLOW FROM A FRIENDLY JOURNAL.

Brooklyn Union.

The Rev. R. Heber Newton, has been preaching a second series of sermons on the bible, but which we have hardly thought it worth while to refer to because they simply presented a theory of biblical history which we understand, now turns out to be substantially that adopted in Germany which gave it birth. This theory treats the earlier portions of the old testament history—all of Genesis, the parts of Exodus and Numbers—as legendary and mythical and as belonging to the same class of literature as the Scandinavian Sagas. If this is true, we should hardly think such a book worth making the subject of a series of lectures, either literary or historical.

BEECHER UP AT AUCTION.

Plymouth's Pastor Makes the Pew Rental—The Old Church Crowded with Bidders Despite the Fierce Storm—Beecher Facile and Witty.

New York Sun, [illegible] [illegible].

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] has [illegible] the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher jocosely as he walked up the middle aisle of Plymouth church last evening, with a rosy face and his hat wet with rain. "I'm glad of it," he replied, laughingly. "I've lost so many umbrellas myself that I'm glad to have company in my misery."

Some man a theological [illegible] [illegible] had stolen a deacon's silk umbrella, and this was why Mr. Beecher laughed.

Rain and sleet fell at the hour named for the rental of the pews in Plymouth church, but in the face of the cutting storm and over glassy sidewalks Mr. Beecher's admirers crowded into the building. In the gathering were many grayhaired men and delicate women and young ladies. Mr. Beecher greeted all who approached him with a cheery smile and a thin [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] laugh.

Among those who occupied front seats were H. B. Claflin, the dry goods jobber; Moses S. Beach, ex-Register Wm. Barre and Farmer [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Jose de T. [illegible] [illegible], Colonel Horatio C. King, both of his regimentals, ex-Alderman S. [illegible] K. Griswold, Thomas G. Sherman, S. V. White, Miss Beecher and H. A. Higley. The two last were recently featured in the Marshall-[illegible] [illegible] case. Mr. Higley wore a black silk cap [illegible] on one side of his head, that the lining [illegible] [illegible] was bald. He leaned back in his pew and looked in a half defiant sort of a way at the congregation. Mr. Higley was evidently not suffering greatly from an undue amount of modesty.

At 7:15 o'clock Mr. Beecher and the auctioneer, Mr. E. E. Hoyt, mounted the platform. The reverend gentleman said in the course of his remarks:

"I am glad to see you all here despite the wind and storm outside. In all of the thirty-seven years I have been here I do not recall a worse night than this. I am glad that you are here out of the wet and cold with your troubles all on the outside. I believe you will have the patience to sit here till midnight rather than go out in the storm with you must face. But this is not an annual dinner or a political meeting, and I guess you will all get home safe." (Ex-Register Barre laughed and Colonel King smiled as he tied a clove.)

Mr. Beecher said that by some people the rental of the pews was considered a public sale of the minister. "His worth is supposed to be indicated by the amount of money bid," said he, "and yet a thousand circumstances might change the result of the vendue. You know, however, that there is no personal interest at stake; that the money is simply a contribution to the support of the schools and church." Then, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, he remarked: "I suppose if I were up for sale among some churches I would bring a very low figure. But you know," and here his voice grew grave, "what I have never sought favor by lying any lie; have not sought to win your affections except by trying to lift you into a higher, a purer life."

Mr. Beecher introduced the auctioneer as the "amiable, accomplished, handsome Mr. Hoyt, a gentleman who labors in raising money for churches have been blessed a thousand fold more than anything I have ever done." Mr. Hoyt blushed with becoming modesty, and after reading the terms of the rentals, asked sharply:

"How much for the first pew?"

"Three hundred dollars!" from Mr. H. B. Claflin.

"Five hundred!" from Mr. S. V. White.

"Five hundred and fifty!" from a white-haired gentleman.

"Five hundred and seventy-five!" said Mr. Claflin, with the light of determination in his eye, and pew "32" was knocked down to him.

S. V. White paid a premium of $300 for pew 57; S. P. Duryea, $500 for pew 10; W. F. [illegible], $400 for pew 60; E. A. [illegible], $57 for pew 39; H. Van [illegible], $75 for pew 103; [illegible] [illegible], $100 for pew 114; T. Tuft, $24 for pew 56; Moses S. Beach, $200 for pew 54; H. A. Higley, $225 for pew 130; J. [illegible] T. Hawley, Sr., $30 for pew 53; The [illegible] G. S. [illegible], $[illegible] for pew 74; [illegible] H. Marvey, of the [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $200 for pew 44. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to $50.

As the bidding went on and low [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the board of aldermen and supervisors, but if any of those gentlemen were present they discreetly kept quiet. The premiums last year footed up to $25,338.50. The rentals were $12,893. The pews were not all rented last evening, but a deacon said: "It is expected that the church will receive nearly as much as it did last year when all the seats were disposed of."

The total amount of last night was $22,011; the rentals are $12,[illegible] making in all $31,844. The receipts this year are about $3000 less than those of last year.

We understand Mr. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] S. E. cor. Third [illegible] [illegible] will be solely [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] Co. Parties contemplating buying furniture will do well to attend this sale.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

FOLK LORE OF SHAKESPEARE. By Rev. T. F. Thistelton Dyer. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

The young reader, who is just beginning to look into Shakespeare, if he gives his attention to a book like this, will be enabled to understand how it is that writers so great as Goethe and Coleridge call Shakespeare "the all knowing" and the "myriad minded." There was no domain of knowledge which he did not penetrate. The work now before us is some of the evidences of this all-knowledge as exemplified in his writings, and deals among other things with his reference to fairies, witches, ghosts, demonology and devil lore, natural phenomena, birds, animals, plants, reptiles, medicine, the calendar and customs, birth and baptism, marriage, death, burial, rites, precious stones, sports, pastimes, dances, punishments, proverbs, human body, fishes, superstitions and miscellaneous customs. Shakespeare's writings were always embellished with a choice store of illustrations and these were descriptive of the period in which he lived. But he not only referred to the manners and customs of his own time, and to technical subjects, but he shows to have had an intimate acquaintance with the folk lore of ancient times. To what extent his writings are in this respect exemplified by the collection and grouping together of the various subjects referred to by him. The volume is a valuable compendium of Shakespearean lore.

THE LIFE, LETTERS AND LITERARY REMAINS OF EDWARD BULWER, Lord Lytton, by his son, Lord Lytton (Owen Meredith). Volume I. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

Following close upon the publication of the "Life of Lord Lytton" in Harper's Franklin Square Library Series, comes this handsome volume from the press of the same publishers. It combines volumes one and two of the English edition, and contains all the portraits, illustrations, fac similes of manuscripts and other interesting and noteworthy features to be found in that edition. The contents are nearly all auto-biographical in character, and the extracts which are given from Bulwer's writings serve further to illustrate his personal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and his peculiar [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at each successive stage of his intellectual development. "The main purpose of the book," says Lord Lytton, in his prefatory chapter, "is to illustrate my father's works by his life, and his life by his works," and the author writes in the conviction that "his father's life and character present exceptional features of peculiar interest to those who have already been interested in his works, or for whom the study of human nature has any attraction." To all these we commend the volume, as revealing the inner life of one whose greater in literature than in politics, occupies a conspicuous place in the ranks of the writers belonging to the Victorian age.

THE BREAD WINNERS. A social study. Published by Harper Brothers New York. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co., Portland.

No recent novel has attracted so much attention as the one now before us, and there is intense curiosity in the literary world as to who is its author. At first it was intimated that it was written by the late Leonard Case, a former millionaire of Cleveland, Ohio. Again, Miss Constance Woolson was credited as the writer. Still later the authorship was laid at the door of Colonel John Hay. The secret has been well kept, but it is now stated upon good authority that the author of the story is Frederick G. [illegible], son of S. H. Mather, cashier of the Cleveland Savings Bank. Mr. Mather is a newspaper correspondent, living in Albany, New York state, and was formerly editor of the Binghamton *Republican*.

The story is well written, the flow of the narrative is rare for easy and natural, the pen [illegible] in Ilcase an appreciative study of human nature and there are humor, pathos, plot [illegible] and [illegible] art so well modulated and [illegible] that the several scenes seem [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] story of its sentiment will [illegible]. Its verbal felicity hides from the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it is designed to impress. To give a [illegible] of the story would do an injustice to the reader. The greatest pleasure derivable from the book is in its reading, not for the purpose of learning any social principle—[illegible] for the sensational [illegible] of its well [illegible] periods and graceful [illegible] of [illegible]. It may incite to further curiosity [illegible] among its characters are Maud Matchin, a carpenter's daughter, beautiful in [illegible] and graceful in figure, but wanting in [illegible] of [illegible] and delicacy of perception and [illegible]; [illegible] a high born, well educated girl, [illegible] in instinct, stately in [illegible], and [illegible] womanly in love and in [illegible]. Of men [illegible] as it gives us one [illegible] a spiritualistic fraud, [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]; Pennybaker, a member of the board of education, who poses as a civil service reformer, but using his own words "kicks like a Texas steer" when called in his plans for political patronage; Sam Sleeny, a sleepy kind of a carpenter, who makes love to his [illegible] in a hog-grunting sort of fashion; Offit, a greasy haired, soap-locked, [illegible] reformer, spouting twaddle and inciting other men to trouble and wrangling; and Arthur Farnham, an educated, rich, sensible and courageous man of the world, ever ready and prompt alike either in making love or in repelling a mob. Of incidents the story is full. Maud Matchin declares her love for and to Arthur Farnham, and is repulsed. Arthur Farnham advances his suit to Alice Belding, and meets in turn her high disdain. Offit assaults Farnham in his own house, robs him and leaves him for dead; he stops on the way home at the room of Sam Sleeny, rubs blood on the door knob, puts a blood-stained ladder against his window, and the next day swears in court that Sleeny committed the assault to kill on Farnham. Sleeny escapes from jail, comes unexpectedly on Offit and breaks his neck after the manner of the strangler Wheeler in our jail here. Farnham recovers from his death call, resolves on a visit to Japan. But as soon as he tells this to Alice Belding, she relents of her coldness towards him and declares her love in turn. Sam Sleeny is released from prison and marries Maud, and thus the proprieties are preserved, and the characters are successfully disposed of.

LITERARY NOTES.

It is said that Baron Tennyson never writes a poem until he has the cash for it in his hand.

The *Modern Age* announces that a remarkable piece of fiction, entitled "The Story of a Detective," will begin in its March number.

The monument to M. Tourguenieff, the Russian novelist, in Paris will consist of granite or marble, with the simple inscription, "Tourguenieff."

It is said that George Munro has built a publishing house nine stories high, and costing $1,000,000, out of his profits on the reprints of English books which have no copyrights.

Rhoda Broughton, the English novelist, is the daughter of a clergyman. She is wild and hoydenish, but brilliant, and uses the most reckless and cutting metaphors to enliven her stories.

Anthony Trollope received $240 for his first production and $35,000 for one of his last. Captain Marryatt received $10,000 for one of his works, and Lord Lytton $15,000 for the first edition of his works.

Rev. E. P. Roe, who is about completing his serial for *Harper's Magazine*, entitled "Nature's Serial Story," has begun work upon another serial, which will appear in the columns of the *Current* of Chicago during the present year.

Rumor has it that a well-known Irish member of parliament (presumably Justin McCarthy) is at work on a political novel, in which the chief characters will be drawn from some of the most famous personages of the day.

The manuscript of his "Elegy," which Thomas Gray bequeathed to his friend and coadjutor, Mason, is now owned by Sir William Fraser. A fine quarto edition of the poem will soon be printed from this manuscript.

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, [illegible].

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[illegible] discharges from the Nose and the Head, Nervous Headache [illegible] cured. [illegible] membrane cleansed and [illegible] smell taste and hearing restored. [illegible] dropping into the Throat, Pains [illegible] Wasting of Strength and [illegible] cured. [illegible] one box Catarrhal Solvent, [illegible] Inhaler, in one package, [illegible] for SANFORD'S RADICAL [illegible] of Witch Hazel, Am. [illegible] Blossom, etc. [illegible] CHEMICAL CO., Boston

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[illegible] sold only in bottles with [illegible] enclosed in buff-colored [illegible] thereon. Insist on having [illegible] counterfeits and substitution.
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[illegible] surgeons to be the purest [illegible] to invalids. [illegible] NADER BOURBON [illegible] for many years, [illegible] quality and delicate [illegible] tried it says it is the best
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[illegible] Washington Territory and [illegible]
[illegible], half-barrels and cases [illegible] agents and grocers, by [illegible] made direct from

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[illegible] SILVER
[illegible]Y WITH LEAST [illegible] INJURY [illegible]
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The necessity for prompt and efficient [illegible] household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fever, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

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[illegible] actually cleanses the [illegible] of catarrhal virus, [illegible] healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the nasal [illegible] from additional [illegible] completely heals [illegible] sores and restores [illegible] of taste and smell. [illegible] with the Finger.
[illegible] Thousands on the [illegible] testify to its [illegible] value.
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[illegible]FE FOOD.
[illegible]SPHITES!
[illegible] at business again; [illegible] story—overwork. Couldn't sleep; business [illegible] to call in my doctor, [illegible] PHOSPHITES, and have lost my [illegible] continue taking it. [illegible] I feel that it feeds a hungry [illegible]
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[illegible]RED
[illegible] relief and a permanent cure [illegible]
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6d1m A. SECORD, Clarendon Hotel

The Daily [illegible]

SATURDAY MORNING

AN IDYL OF [illegible]

POLITICAL [illegible]

Proposed at the Lib[illegible]

FOR SOMEBODY'S SAKE.

We [illegible] and vale
[illegible]
[illegible]
And heavier burdens we bear
For somebody's sake

Though deeply we're wounded by grief
Though the heart may continue to ache
Our sorrows we keep out of sight
And our faces are smiling and bright
For somebody's sake

We labor and toil all the day
And many a sacrifice make
And at night may be weary and worn
With the trials we've cheerfully borne
For somebody's sake.

Though humble our dwelling may be
Though simple the food we partake
Our happiness may be assured,
And poverty well be endured
For somebody's sake.

What wondrous tasks we achieve
What wonderful deeds undertake
And how sweet is the victory won
When all we've accomplished was done
For somebody's sake

The struggle that's only for self
No joy and no angels may wake,
But the brightest of crowns will be given
To those who have suffered and striven
For somebody's sake

—Josephine Pollard

MY NIGHT AT AN INN.

H. Barton Baker in Belgravia Annual

We quote the following curious story from a Lyons paper: Recently at a hotel called La Croix d'Or, in the town of La Tour du Pin, in the southeast of France, a traveler who had arrived in the evening was on the following morning found dead in his bed. Medical assistance was immediately summoned; the doctor pronounced that life had been extinct for several hours, and that the cause of death was apoplexy. This report, however, did not satisfy the police. One of the most celebrated physicians and surgeons of Lyons was sent for and a strict investigation of the case was set on foot. The Lyons doctor disagreed *in toto* with the opinion of his provincial confrere, and held that as the man was tall, thin and long-necked, an apoplectic seizure was almost a physical impossibility. The post mortem examination showed all the vital organs to be healthy, and a minute analysis of the contents of the stomach failed to detect the least trace of poison; the face was purple and swollen, the eyes were bloodshot and protruding, but there were no marks of violence about the throat or neck to support the idea of strangulation which was suggested by this condition. A small clot of blood was found upon the brain as though a vessel had been ruptured, and all agreed that this was the immediate cause of death, but how the vessel came to be ruptured there was no cause to show. A traveler who was staying at the hotel on the evening when the deceased arrived deposed that the latter had drank freely of cognac before retiring to rest, and that he should judge him to have been a man who habitually indulged in stimulants; the slightly inflamed state of the coating of the stomach supports this opinion. Across both insteps was an indented livid line, on either side of which the flesh was slightly puffed; this mark did not extend to the back part of the leg, but terminated abruptly upon the ankle bone. The doctors seem to attach considerable importance to this curious appearance, although beyond the fact that it must have been produced by pressure of some kind they have utterly failed to find any explanation that will account for it. This completes the medical evidence, but there are other suspicious circumstances connected with the case. The traveler whose testimony has been previously quoted states that the deceased informed him that he had a large sum of money in his possession, yet only a few francs were found upon the body; the lock of his portmanteau seems to have been tampered with, and its contents, chiefly wearing apparel, were in general disorder, as though they had been hurriedly turned over and not properly replaced. No card, letter or paper of any kind can be found to give a clue to his name or address, both of which are unknown. It is with extreme reluctance that the authorities have had to assent to a verdict of death from natural causes. The greatest excitement still prevails in the usually quiet town, where all kinds of rumors are still afloat; it may be mentioned *en passant* that the host and hostess of La Croix d'Or do not stand very high in the estimation of their fellow townspeople.

I read the above paragraph in the fragment of a weekly paper that had been wrapped round something I had brought home with me one winter's night as I was sitting alone in my bachelor chamber. I had been walking against a bitter northeasterly wind for two or three hours before dinner, and the reaction effected by food, warmth, wine and tobacco had induced such a lethargic state of indolence that even reading was too great an exertion, and all I felt inclined to do was to puff out smoke and stare at the blazing coals. Looking about for something to light a fresh pipe I picked up the aforesaid fragment. I was about to screw it up when my eye fell upon the words "A Mysterious Story." After the first few lines I grew intensely interested and read on to the end. There was nothing very extraordinary about the story, but somehow it seized upon my imagination, and all that evening I could think of nothing else. Like the French doctors, the point that struck me most was the marks across the insteps, and I racked my ingenuity to find some plausible explanation for it. The man met his death by foul means and the secret lies in that mark, was my deliberate judgment. When I went to bed my sleep was haunted by horrible dreams, in which the dead man and those livid marks were the prominent figures. All the next day I could not get the story out of my thoughts. I related it to everybody I met, but no one except myself seemed able to perceive anything particularly mysterious about it. For a whole week it haunted me, pursued me, and do what I would I was unable to banish this daily nightmare. But the most vivid impressions will fade with time, and by the end of a month the mystery of La Tour du Pin was almost forgotten.

Six years afterward, in the summer of 186[illegible], after having done a pedestrian tour through the southwest and west of France I found myself in Normandy on my way back to England. I had inherited from my father a sleeping partnership in a commercial house which does a large trade with France, and upon arriving at [illegible] I found a letter from one of the partners in which I was requested, as I was in that part of France, to run over to Rouen and call upon a certain firm with which we had been having extensive dealings. "We have heard disquieting rumors about Messrs. — —," ran the letter, "and they are some thousands of francs in our books; try and get the money, of which we inclose you a statement, in whole or in part, and endeavor at the same time to ascertain the truth or falsehood of the reports that are being circulated."

I at once took train to Rouen, where I was so successful in my diplomatic mission that I not only obtained the whole of the money referred to, but ascertained that the rumors which had alarmed my partners were malicious calumnies. Of course had I been a man of business I should at once have transmitted the notes through a French bank, but being one of the most careless and unsystematic of idlers I put them in my pocket and resumed my strolling tour. I had walked from Orleans to Cape Finisterre, thence through Brittany into Normandy as far as Caen, where I received my summons; so in order to complete my programme I resolved to walk back from Rouen to Havre. It was the end of October, and the weather, which had hitherto been delightfully genial, suddenly changed to cold, and by the time I got to Yvetot there were signs of a general break up. I passed the night at the dull little town which Béranger has immortalized, and to my chagrin woke up to a pouring wet morning. I was just meditating whether it would not be better to bring my journey to an end by jumping into the next train for Dieppe, when about 12 o'clock the rain ceased and some gleams of sunshine broke through the gray sky. Under this more favorable aspect my courage revived and I resumed my pilgrimage. But it was a task rather than a pleasure. The roads were heavy, the atmosphere was damp and cold, the country uninteresting. I had not proceeded far when the sun withdrew himself altogether behind the leaden canopy, and about 4 o'clock the black clouds began to discharge a mixture of rain, sleet and snow, emphasized by a northwest wind that promised to rise into a gale. This combination [illegible] rendered pedestrianism anything but an exhilarating exercise. [illegible] the hour of 6 [illegible]. Weary, wet [illegible] I was only too glad to get into the [illegible] accommodation. It was one of those ancient houses with pointed roof and white plaster walls crossed with thick beams [illegible] beneath [illegible] descended [illegible] step into a [illegible] which would [illegible] the light [illegible] but for [illegible] near the entrance [illegible] upon door, my footsteps brought forth a woman with a candle in her hand [illegible] from her [illegible] to find [illegible] I thought as though a [illegible] for occurrence. A [illegible] I wished that my appearance [illegible] as I was, and as this [illegible] as a London omnibus, not seem favorably [illegible] place looked so gloomy that I hesitated whether I should not go further on. A peep however into the room she had just quitted, which was comfortably furnished and lit up by a bright wood fire, indisposed me to turn out again into the pitiless storm, and I requested to be shown to the best bedroom that the house afforded. Without a word, and as I thought rather reluctantly, she led the way up a wide oak staircase into a chamber upon the first floor which, with its white panels, polished oak floor, perfect cleanliness, and comfortable and tasteful furniture, looked so enticing to my weary eyes that I at once expressed my determination to pitch my tent there for the night.

"We charge more for this room, monsieur," she said again, eyeing me doubtfully. "I can find you another room very good, much cheaper." "This or nothing, madame," I interrupted, and to assure her of my ability to pay, notwithstanding my disreputable appearance, I brought out my pocketbook, which was crammed with notes and gold, and put a louis d'or into her hand. I saw her face light up at the sight of my book, and in a moment she was overwhelming me with apologies for her hesitation. "But La Croix d'Or is a hotel of repute, and we are very particular whom we receive, and I am sure monsieur will not blame us for that." It was with some difficulty I got her out of the room. Her affability impressed me even less favorably than did her previous sullenness.

As soon as I had changed my clothes from my knapsack I went down stairs and found my hostess waiting to conduct me into the *salle à manger*, where a fire was kindled and the table was already laid for the meal I had ordered. I now discovered that I was the solitary guest, although she protested that the house was usually very full indeed. Appearances, however, did not countenance this assertion; there was only one servant about, a stupid looking country wench, and there was that indescribable air of stagnation that one always feels in a little frequented inn.

The dinner was served by the host himself, and he had evidently cooked it as well. He was a man who looked about forty, with straight black hair and beard and a southern type of physiognomy; there was a furtive, treacherous look in the small, deep-set, glittering eyes, and a gross animalism about the heavy chin and thick underlip; but his sycophantish smile and obtrusive humility heightened rather than softened. He spoke little, but his cringing manner was peculiarly repulsive to me. Madame was equally servile, and her servility so ill suited her hard features and greedy looking eyes that the effect was equally disagreeable. I begged them to serve my soup and chicken and omelette *aux fines herbes*, of which my meal consisted, at the same time, as I desired to be alone, and I felt it quite a relief when the ill looking pair quitted the room. The meal however was excellent and I did justice to it.

When I had finished I lit a cigar and turned round to enjoy a comfortable smoke by the fire. Feeling a little shivery and fearful of a cold I rang the bell for some cognac, hoping that a servant might answer the summons. But no; to my intense disgust, there was madame with her grinning sinister face and her thousand inquiries as to whether monsieur liked the potage and the roti and the omelette, and with dissertations upon the cooking of La Croix d'Or; then the merits of the cognac were descanted upon; it was fine Champagne thirty years old. At last, with the aid of the girl I have before mentioned, the table was cleared and I was once more alone.

What is there associated in my mind with the sign of "La Croix d'Or?" I asked myself as soon as the woman's irritating jabber had ceased to ring in my ears. It was some time before my memory went back as far as the night on which I read the paragraph in the *Weekly Dispatch* and remembered that it was the sign of the inn at which that mysterious death had taken place. But that was up in the southeast, hundreds of miles away, and no sign is more common throughout France than "La Croix d'Or." Every one knows how easy it is to build up a series of coincidences and link together a chain of suspicious circumstances when the mind is irritated or depressed. I thought of the villainous looking landlord and his scarcely less ill looking wife, of the peculiar solitude and gloom of the house; the man's face I had remarked was of a southern type; what if he were—here I grew angry with myself and swallowed a good draught of brandy and water. What ailed me? Well, the dreariness of the day and my long walk through such abominable weather were quite sufficient to account for any amount of depression; no doubt an incipient cold was upon me. I mixed another glass of cognac and tried to persuade myself that I had reasoned away my megrims, but the next moment I was muttering, "I wish she hadn't seen my pocketbook." After that I threw away my cigar, jumped up and rang for a candle, though with a positive dread of that sallow face and those greedy eyes. As I rose I felt that I had not swallowed two stiff tumblers of brandy and water with impunity. That man, it was supposed, was a little inebriated when he went to bed, I thought.

My *bête noire* answered the summons and, in spite of my brusque declaration that I did not require her guidance, insisted upon showing me to my room and singing the praises of the bed, which, according to her description, was the softest and finest in all France. Taking the light from her hand I almost thrust her out and locked the door. "Thank heaven I am free of her to-night," I exclaimed inwardly. My copious draughts had not succeeded in raising my depression or even in dispelling those chilly shivery sensations which I feared were harbingers of a cold, and they had super-added a strong disposition to a splitting headache. Bad liquor, I thought. Or perhaps it was drugged. Again I tried to get angry with my nervous fancies, but the attempt was unsuccessful.

Before retiring to bed I resolved thoroughly to examine the room. I began with the door; that was satisfactory enough; it was strong and had a good lock and a bolt as well, both of which I made secure. No person could enter that way without awaking me. I next turned my attention to the window; it was deep set, with a heavy frame and small panes of glass, and was fastened by means of one of those iron bolts working in a socket and with a heavy horizontal handle which are commonly used in France. I opened it to endeavor to discover the lookout, but the night was so intensely dark and the rain descending in such torrents that I could perceive nothing but a black gulf. Having made the window thoroughly secure again, my next care was to ascertain that there was no second entrance to the room. I examined the wall and the back of a large closet which was situated near the bed, but without finding anything suspicious. Lastly I turned my attention to the bed itself. I remarked that it stood unusually high from the floor, and that instead of valances the lower part was incased with polished wood, which also formed a framework for the bed to rest in. It was thus impossible for any one to be concealed underneath. From a canopy above the head depended heavy curtains, the thick folds of which half inclosed it as a tent. Now I never could endure bed curtains of any kind, as they have always a stifling effect upon me. These were too firmly fixed to be pulled down, and I knew that to lie with my head beneath them would be to half asphyxiate myself; there was but one alternative, and that was to shift the pillows from the top to the bottom. As soon as this change was effected I undressed and turned in. I did not find my couch answer to my hostess' eulogies; on the contrary it was singularly hard and unyielding. But I was so tired and so drowsy that recollection faded almost as soon as my head touched the pillow.

I think I must have been asleep some time before I began to dream. Then I thought that I was once more examining the room, trying the door, the window, feeling the walls for any secret entrance; but as I approached the bed I found that it was already occupied; a man's head was lying back upon the bolster, a dead face was upturned toward mine, which, as I stood gazing upon it, assumed the likeness of the landlord of the hotel; the straight black hair straggled over the livid skin and clung to the dank forehead, the eyes were fixed and glassy and stared horribly, the jaw had dropped, but the sycophantish smile was stamped even in death upon the hideous mouth. While I stood gazing, like one spellbound, I saw the corpse gradually rise to a sitting posture, not as though by any volition of its own, but with an apparently mechanical movement, as though impelled by a machine. All of a moment I felt its arms coiled around me, close like the folds of a serpent. I could scarcely draw a breath. I struggled to free myself, though I knew I had no strength [illegible] still [illegible] slowly [illegible] into [illegible] the room, the bed [illegible] was a black void, and we seemed floating away into infinite space.

I awoke in a cold [illegible] and ache. I knew I was awake, but the nightmare was upon me still, for I could feel the pressure upon my chest and the strange upward [illegible] as plainly as I had felt it in my sleep. I tried to move, but I found myself held to the bed so firmly that I could not stir hand or foot. Was it merely the after effect of my dream, or was I really being raised to a perpendicular position? I could doubt it no longer. Slowly and smoothly the foot, or rather the head of the bed—for it will be remembered that I had reversed it for my own convenience—dipped, while the opposite end rose; at the same time I could feel thick folds gathering around my feet; the horror of the situation was greatly heightened by the intense darkness and by the awful silence. When I had been brought to a standing position, though without my feet touching the ground, the motion ceased. And did I not cry for help? At first my bewilderment, my doubt as to whether I was sleeping or waking, held me tongue-tied, and as thought once more began to circulate through my brain I knew that I was caught in a death trap and that my cry would bring no assistance, but perhaps the assassin.

What the agony of that time was like only the man who, full of health and strength, has suddenly been brought face to face with death can realize. I knew that I was doomed, and each second I expected to hear a stealthy footstep creeping toward me and to feel a murderous grasp upon my throat. But what need of these elaborate devices? Why, if murder were intended, was I not dispatched in my sleep? Minutes elapsed; nothing further happened, and I could hear the [illegible] without, but no other sound.

Almost the first thought that came to my waking mind was the story of the mysterious death at La Tour du Pin. I understood the situation in a moment. I had fallen into a similar snare, or rather I should have done so had I not reversed the position of my head. Yet how extraordinary, how utterly unreal such a coincidence was. But for the physical pain that was too acute to be imaginary I could not have believed it was other than a nightmare. [illegible] continued to endure without a struggle [illegible] on the supposition that my life depended upon the assassins believing that their murderous plot had succeeded. How long it was before relief came I cannot judge, but after a lapse of what seemed to me hours I felt the bed gradually moving back to a horizontal position. Then the pressure slackened upon my chest and legs, I felt the coil slide away, and I was once more free.

The worst of the danger is now over, but not all. Truly I had the use of my arms and could fight for my life, but these people would be desperate at the idea of their diabolical plan being discovered, and the odds in such a fight would be terribly against me. I must keep cool and not yield to panic. It was still quite dark, yet I feared to strike a light, and after groping for my clothes and dressing myself I sat down in a chair and waited for the dawn. Can I ever forget the horror of that vigil? Surrounded by impenetrable blackness, over which brooded the phantom of murder, scarcely daring to breathe lest I should betray myself to some stealthy listener, fancying every moment that I could hear creeping footsteps, that I could feel an invisible presence, that I could see shadows moving across the darkness, and outstretched hands making for my throat! Would the dawn never break? It came at last, wan and ghastly as the face of my dream, but never had the most glorious summer's dawn been so grateful to my eyes as was that gleam of cold gray light that broke at last through the shroud of darkness that enveloped me.

I advanced on tiptoe to the window and cautiously peered through the glass. I could see that I was at least twenty feet from the ground and looked into a paved yard with high walls. That way was hopeless. If I attempted to leave the room I might find the assassin lurking on the stairs. The safest plan would be to wait until later, until the doors of the house were opened, until people were about in the streets and there would be a chance of assistance should I need it.

I looked at my watch; it was past 7 o'clock. Just then I heard some one stirring below; a door opened and shut. While I stood listening, with my ear to the keyhole, my attention was attracted by another sound. It came from beneath the bedstead, and might have been the gnawing of a rat. Fixing my eyes upon the spot whence the noise proceeded I presently saw a portion of the wooden casing that inclosed the bottom of the bedstead move away, and the next moment the space was filled by a head covered with long black hair, and a white ghastly face, shaded by a stubby black beard. The morning light was still dim and the room full of shadows, but that evil face started out of its dark framework with terrible distinctness. I could not stir—a terrible fascination of horror seized upon me. Our eyes met. I could see the pupils of the other dilate, the mouth open, and almost the very hair stir with terror. For seconds we faced each other thus. Then I heard a cry of "Mon Dieu!" and the head was gone, and I heard a scratching and a scrambling.

I could endure no more; without even waiting to put on my hat I turned the key, shot back the bolt, opened the door and sprang down the stairs. The girl was sweeping out the hall; the outward door was open—I rushed past her into the street and ran at headlong speed until I reached the center of the town.

As soon as I recovered my breath I sought the bureau of the police and told my extraordinary story. From my strange appearance and excited manner I am sure they took me for a madman, but nevertheless I prevailed on them to allow a couple of gendarmes to accompany me back to the hotel. Yet brief as had been the time thus taken up, it had been sufficient to allow the criminals to escape. The examination of the premises however quickly revealed the infernal machinery to which I had so nearly fallen a victim. The chamber I had occupied was built over what had formerly been a coach house, but which was now used as a lumber shed. Between the ceiling of this place and the floor of the room was a loft about three feet high, also apparently filled with lumber, but in reality it was only the entrance that was stopped up. The rest of the place was perfectly clear, and it was from here the machine was worked. The pallet of my bedstead was simply a wooden plank secured to the framework only in the center, where it was made to revolve to any angle by means of an iron rod that acted as an axis. It was supported at either end by two iron legs attached to the floor but not to the plank; that portion of the floor beneath the upper half of the bedstead could be [illegible] like a stage trap into the loft, so as to admit of the pallet being raised from the horizontal to the perpendicular; cords running [illegible] into the loft and thence into the coach house below, and worked by small windlasses, which enabled the operator to secure the victim to the bed. The rush of blood caused by the head hanging downward, more especially after a man had been partaking of a drugged drink, was almost certain to produce apoplexy, more especially as the curtains were so arranged that they closely enfolded the victim's head and rendered breathing almost impossible.

Some few months afterward the man was arrested. In the meantime it was discovered that he had been the landlord of La Croix d'Or at La Tour du Pin at the time of the traveler's mysterious death. He afterward made a full confession of his crimes; at least he owned to having committed six murders in the manner I have described, and would probably have committed as many more but for my miraculous escape. Without some such chance detection was almost impossible; there was no trace of blood or poison or mark of violence, and nothing to suggest the mode by which the crime had been committed. After the suspicions aroused at La Tour du Pin, however, he had thought it better for the future to make away with the bodies of his victims; four, nearly consumed by quicklime, were found in the garden of the Norman hotel. But an evil reputation had begun to cling about the house; the townspeople avoided it, and travelers fought shy of it, which I could very well understand, as only the exceptionable weather would have induced me to enter its gloomy portals.

I may remark in conclusion that it was only by accident I escaped exchanging asphyxia for strangulation. In my sleep I had pushed down the bed clothes, otherwise the cord which was intended to secure my feet would have been across my throat instead of across my chest.

It is pleasant just now to see a woman show a man how snow should be shoveled. She puts a shawl about the size of a napkin on her head, takes a little more [illegible], throws at it three shovelfuls, [illegible] rushes back in the house, [illegible] stamps the snow off her feet, and [illegible] how to do anything as slow as if it were not for women everything would go to the dogs.—[illegible]

OUR SUPERIOR FRICTIONS.

Will [illegible] was recently married to Mr. S[illegible] [illegible] the cheapest thing in [illegible].

A country paper advertises [illegible] and for man and wife [illegible].

One church in [illegible] has a Mormon elder [illegible] one that [illegible] women. The statement seems to be right.

The wife of [illegible], the celebrated novelist, was nearly choked to death lately by a German shopman.

When the widow marries her first husband she becomes a pensive, but after she gets the second she is usually expensive.

We would suggest to Anna Dickinson that the stylish thing among young ladies at the present time is to mysteriously disappear.

Lucy Burns, colored, died in Milwaukee yesterday, aged 110 years, [illegible] months and 5 days. Her husband died twenty years ago aged 90.

A Baltimore woman asked her husband for some money and he cut her with a razor. That was about as sharp a reply as he could have made.

Secretary Folger's house is presided over by his daughter, but she is so much of an invalid she is able to take part but little in society matters.

Postmaster General Gresham's wife and daughter have already made a great many warm friends in Washington, although this is their first season.

News is received of the death in Italy of Marietta Gazzaniga, the well known opera singer. She was about 60 years old. She first sang in this country in 1857.

After September next the Young Men's Christian Association of Troy will make their library free, being enabled to do so by the generous gift of $11,000 by Mrs. [illegible] P. Hart.

Mr. Vanderbilt is not the only one who has had an uninvited guest this season. Two women were at a reception last week before it was ascertained the hostess did not know them.

Mrs. L. E. Stevens, having twice married the same man, has just secured her second divorce from him at Grand Rapids, $1500 being awarded her. She lived with him in all fourteen years.

A Chicago paper thinks Paddy Ryan is afraid to meet Sullivan, because if he received a drubbing his strong mother would give him a second one for twice letting the champion knock him out.

The wife of Lieutenant Greely of the Arctic expedition is described as a very beautiful woman, tall, with a fair rosy complexion, black hair and blue eyes. She belongs to an old New England family.

Mrs. Croly, editress of *Demorest's Monthly*, is said to make two hundred dollars a week besides her editorial labors on her "Jennie June" letters. This shows what journalism can do for a woman.

At a Hannibal, Mo., wedding a few days since the bridal march was played on a harmonica. The groom was attired in a hickory striped shirt and copperas colored pants, while the bride wore a calico dress.

The New York *Sun*, referring to Mlle. Nix on a lover, says: The young man is D. F. Dambmann, and he owns property in Texas. The couple have started for Texas and will go on a wedding tour through Europe.

"So your husband is a critic? Now tell me, does he always write just what he thinks about a play?" "Oh dear no! It wouldn't do. His paper goes into the best families, and profanity is not in their line."—Boston Transcript.

It is a sight worthy of an artist's crayon to see a woman, while talking through a telephone to her grocer three miles away, stamping her little foot and shaking her little fist as though the poor man was quailing right before her.

Mr. Connell of Scott county, Virginia, found a lady of handsome and refined appearance wading knee-deep in Copper Creek Monday, and asked her who she was. She simply replied "Brooks," and he finally persuaded her to come ashore and be jailed as insane.

"Oh, I don't care whether I get anything in my stocking or not," said Adolphus, adding, with a look of undying devotion, "but, Clara, I should like to have what's in your stockings." "Oh, Adolphus," replied Clara naively, "you mean corns. What a foolish boy!"

Mrs. Lassie Magee died at [illegible] county, Ill., Sunday, aged 105 years. She was a native of Ohio and daughter of a member of congress of that state. In younger days she was a belle in society at the national capital. She died in [illegible] and in want.

The Empress of Austria has ordered her stables in England to be dismantled, as her physician has forbidden her to hunt. The empress is now devoting herself to literary work, printing being her specialty. She has started a printing press at the imperial palace [illegible].

Mrs. H[illegible] C. Ayer, formerly of Chicago, and well known there as a lady of fashion, is now a saleslady in a large bric-a-brac and art furniture store on Broadway, New York. Her husband failed last winter for $2,000,000, and is now said to be in California looking after the remnants of his fortune.

Mrs. Bradford of Hyannis, Mass., who a week ago fell into a deathlike trance, recovered her faculties Friday and is now apparently as well as ever. The physicians pronounce the case a sort of spiritualistic phenomenon, different from anything that has ever before come within their experience.

Mrs. Edward Kendall of Westerfield, Mass., is a very plucky young woman. Wednesday morning, while she was Angelia King, she went out driving to get some flowers for her wedding in the evening. She was thrown out of the wagon and her collar bone broken, but she came to time for the evening ceremony.

In the midst of a party at one of the most palatial of the residences on Murray Hill, New York, last Tuesday night, a little daughter of the hostess, awakened by the music, arose from her bed in the absence of her nurse and toddled down to the parlor in her nightdress, to the surprise and amusement of all present.

A woman in Jackson, the mother of nine children, is afflicted with a curious sort of kleptomania. Beginning some time since to save up small sums of money from her husband's earnings, she found after a while that her little store was being pilfered from, but no trace of the thief could be found. It at last turned out that she had been in the habit herself of taking the money in her sleep, as she has been caught at it. She has no knowledge of the matter, and now the puzzle is to know what becomes of the money, as no trace of it can be found.

The newest swindler dodge is that of a girl. She was in a telegraph office writing a message. She wore mourning clothes, which were strikingly neat and cheap. "Will you please tell me," she said to a bystander, "how I can condense this message to ten words? I don't wish to have to pay anything extra." This was what she had written on the blank: "I am friendless here. I have only a dollar left. Send some money." The impressionable narrator looked her square in the face and found her charming, but not to a decisive degree. The pallor was artificial and the dolorous expression was mimicry. Every day for a week she had written that same message without ever sending it over the wires, but with more or less success in extorting lucrative sympathy.

Jennie Smith was for eleven years a helpless invalid. She peddled books, notwithstanding, going about in a cushion on wheels. She usually stayed in that vehicle night and day, and to avoid the effort and pain of removal to a seat in a passenger car habitually traveled among the baggage. She was suddenly cured. She believes it was by miracle. That made her turn evangelist. Remembering the almost uniform kindness with which railroad employes had treated her, she resolved to devote herself entirely to their salvation. During two years she has had charge of the railway department of the Woman's Christian Union. "But I'm not treated so considerately as when I was a cripple," she says. "A baggage master remarked to me, 'We were glad to help you when you couldn't walk, and you'd be welcome now—if you couldn't talk.'"

The town of Portage, Wisconsin, is excited over the marriage of a white woman to a Chinaman. Three years ago Sam Wah settled in the town. At first he wore the common costume of his race. Gradually, as his purse widened, his native clothes were thrown away, and for the past year Sam eclipsed the local sports in the cut of his Prince Albert coat and the fineness of his linen. His partner in business left him a year ago, and since then his life was monotonous, so that when Sarah [illegible] a [illegible] hundred pounds [illegible] fell on to [illegible] the family living over Sam's hall, he said, "Sam [illegible] lonesome, [illegible] want a wife." After a short courtship the marriage license was got [illegible] hired a carriage and drove [illegible] a ride [illegible] ville, twelve [illegible] country, where the nuptial knot was tied. The bride is [illegible] of a respectable farmer.

HIGH LIFE IN NEW YORK.

[illegible] Society People in the Local Metropolis [illegible] Stylish Appearance

New York World.

Few of the guests who attended the large reception at Mrs. G[illegible]'s last week knew of the hard struggles to keep up appearances [illegible] at the entertainment. Miss G[illegible] made her debut this season, and [illegible] woman her mother resolved to give a fine reception.

The dresses [illegible] directly from the fashionable modistes did not have to be paid for at once. The question of the collation was [illegible] at no great expense, although it had to come from one of the most famous caterers. Four hundred invitations having been issued, it was safe to assume 300 would be likely to attend, and refreshments were ordered for 300. On such occasions the caterer, of course, must make liberal calculation on the subject of appetites.

What the caterer felt on that subject will never be known, but perhaps long custom had habituated him to such tricks, for they are by no means confined to the poorer of society people.

At one fashionable wedding which took place in the fall, at which the bride was the only daughter of a wealthy banker, and the crowd which assembled at both church and house was composed of the elite of New York, it numbered some 400, all of whom partook of the sumptuous collation which had been ordered for 300. Afterward the caterer wrote to the lady who had given the order saying that as refreshments had been served to 100 more people than the estimate had been given for he thought it only fair that 400 should be paid for. This however by no means suited the ideas of the banker's wife, who positively refused to pay for more than the 300.

Carpet, dry goods and China dealers also suffer at the hands of these socially ambitious people. Last week a lady entered the store of a large China and glass importer and selected a half dozen set of dessert plates to be sent home on approbation. She wanted, she said, to see them on the table by gaslight. They were each ornamented with a different hand-painting and were valued at $100 a dozen.

That evening a dinner party was given at the lady's Fifth avenue residence, and the guests [illegible] admiringly at the dainty porcelain which held their grapes, but the next day the plates were returned to their store.

They did not suit; the box was [illegible] when called for them, and strange to say, [illegible] the brown stone steps [illegible] a box from another large establishment who had just had a large epergne and a set of highly ornamented candelabra returned to him.

That afternoon when the aggrieved man met his friend, the well known art dealer, whose establishment is but a few blocks distant, and recounted his experience of the fraud practiced upon him, the carpet man laughed and declared that he had had innumerable tricks of the kind played on him.

"Why, only last month," he said, "as many as eight of my fine Oriental rugs, several of which were worth a thousand dollars or more, figured at a fashionable reception. In the morning a lady drove up to the store and entering made a choice of all those beautiful carpets which she thought would just about suit her rooms. They were to be sent at once and the following day I could ascertain if they all suited. Well, the next day they were all returned, but that evening they were very much admired by the guests, more than one of whom felt [illegible] little envy for the owner of the treasures.

"Once I sent a number of fine portieres to a house to see which best suited the parlors and living room furniture. These, too, were returned after the reception. So you see your experience is quite a common one."

Dealers in bronzes and other works of art are sometimes similarly victimized, but perhaps the dry goods men have the worst time of all. Often have rich imported costumes been sent to the house and worn before being returned, and in the case of bouquets and fine lace shawls this is no uncommon occurrence. Many are the perfect loves of bonnets which are worn to afternoon receptions or teas and afterwards returned. One woman who dealt at a down town store used to have suits for her boy sent to him, as well as cloaks and bonnets for herself. Finally a clerk had his suspicions aroused by the fact that one of the boy's suits was very slightly soiled. The case was reported and the woman was made to pay for the clothes, and no more things were sent on approbation to her house.

ROSA BONHEUR.

The Great Ox [illegible] French Woman in Her Twilight Days

Paris correspondence of San Francisco Post.

Rosa Bonheur's legion of friends and admirers must be prepared for the worst in respect to that great artist. She has obtained momentary relief from her internal cancer, the malady that carried off her mother when Rosa was only four years old. The artist is now in her sixty-second year and still gives her school regular attention when health permits, as she has done for years to the school of design for girls, but it is her sister who practically conducts that school now. Mlle. Rosalie Bonheur, whom her schoolmates baptized "Rosa" for shortness, is rich, as she could always name her own price for her paintings, and her purchasers, almost wholly English and Americans, bespeak them years in advance, as they did De la Roche's. Her life was a hard struggle in its youth time. A native of Bordeaux, she came to Paris with her father when nine years of age, but he had to send her and her two brothers and sisters to a boarding school in order to leave himself free to gain a livelihood as an artist designer.

A fellow student of Rosa's once told me that Rosa was one of the jolliest girls in the school, was unequaled in romps and ready wit, that she had the habit of squatting in a corner and depicting her classmates with a rapidity of touch that Charivari only could match. It was this precocious talent for drawing that decided her father to bring her home and educate her himself. She became not only his favorite pupil but also his housekeeper. But what energy she had in her teens! She went alone during several years to cattle markets and central slaughter house to study groups of animals. In order to avoid the curiosity of drovers, butchers and the peculiar frequenters of the above places she adopted masculine toilets, but in late years forgot to reappear in her old clothes. This motive was comprehensible, not a vagary or eccentricity, as in the case of George Sand.

Rosa was 18 years of age when she exhibited her first pictures at the Salon of 1840. These were two small paintings—rabbits nibbling carrots and turnips. (Her sister, Madame Peyrol, is the possessor of the pictures and treasures them as an heirloom.) Rosa's second great woe was the death of her teacher and father in 1849. Love for him and for art closed her heart for any third affection save for her family. When dying he begged Rosa to bring him the last picture she had completed—"Labourage Nivernais." She did so, sobbingly, to his bedside. He took her two hands in his and, endeavoring to smile, expired.

In 1853 appeared her celebrated "Horse Fair," and in 1855 "Haymaking in Auvergne," now in the Luxembourg Museum. It was the Empress Eugenie who not only insisted on Rosa being decorated with the Legion of Honor—rarely conferred on the fair sex—but, having succeeded, pinned the red ribbon herself on the artist's breast.

Mlle. Bonheur is a sculptor, but her productions in this line have added nothing to her fame. One brother is a fair sculptor, the other brother being a painter of average talent. She resides at Fontainebleau, that hallowed ground of artists, and during the invasion the Crown Prince of Prussia ordered her residence to be carefully protected. Forming an antechamber to her studio is a stable and paddock for the accommodation of horses, sheep, etc., that she purchases herself or subjects. Thus she is surrounded by all that can develop and keep up [illegible] and the grand [illegible] which she [illegible] nature and the [illegible] was some [illegible] mains [illegible] beautiful at [illegible] capital.

"Our readers will remember the London [illegible] story told in [illegible] about an old woman [illegible] the office and [illegible] asked him [illegible] marry her [illegible] early [illegible] Grandi but [illegible] the novel [illegible]

An [illegible] with Cas[illegible] ignorant [illegible]

PERSONALITIES.

Killer, don't you let 'em squelch you.

Winslow seems to own Buenos Ayres.

America's great inventor, Joe Howard.

Arthur gave his daughter diamond ear rings.

Joseph Jefferson has recovered his voice completely.

Fitz John Porter is expected at Washington this week to urge his cause.

Jay Gould is so hoarse that he can only whisper. But his whisper can be heard.

President Arthur cannot wear a stand up collar, because his neck is too short.

M. de Lesseps thinks he was shabbily treated at the London Lord Mayor's dinner.

Giant Ching Yu Sing requires two beds to sleep in, but counts himself one lodger.

Samuel Hoffman of Ohio went crazy because the prohibition amendment was not adopted.

Monsignor Dominicus Manney, vicar apostolic of Brownsville, Texas, has been created bishop of Mobile, Ala.

It sounds very assuring to a small man to hear John Sullivan say that he isn't afraid to travel without a pistol.

The J. W. Dent who is reported to have committed suicide in California was not related to the wife of General Grant.

General Washington in 1788 weighed 209 pounds, and his staff officers turned the scales at various figures from 132 to 280.

Midhat Pasha, sentenced to exile for complicity in the assassination of the Sultan Abdul Aziz in May, 1881, is reported to have been released.

Jay Gould testified in court the other day that the way to win in Wall street is to find out which way the wind blows, and then get in the current.

My Lord Lansdowne is entering on his duties without regard to any distinction of nationalities among the people. Here is an opening for the superfluous Chinee.

Philadelphia reporters have a flabby outfit of cheek. Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston is said to have just started six of them on a dead run who came for an interview.

I told Mrs. Hayes' husband that this dog-goned foolishness would bring us to this sooner or later. I take a glass of wine myself sometimes.—*John Sherman.*

Since General Grant injured his hip the people of this country take no further interest in the czar's skinned shoulder, the queen's sore knee or Alfonso's baggy trousers.

Nasby has been looking through Maine examining the prohibition law. He says that he finds that it does not prevent the sale of liquor. Nasby is always trying to be funny.

Dr. Field of Jeffersonville says that Christmas is demoralizing and absurd and ought to be abolished. Probably the doctor has been falling down with a lot of Christmas bundles.

Vanderbilt found Frank Work's note for $5000 among his father's papers and sued for it. Work showed his paid check and beat him. He now sues Vanderbilt for trying to hurt his credit.

Lord Lorne is writing a work entitled "Canada Illustrated," to be published in March. The illustrations will be by the Princess Louise, from sketches during her residence in Canada.

John T. [illegible], a rich farmer of El Paso, Illinois, attended a wedding Friday night, and as the minister was pronouncing the last words of the ceremony died and fell to the floor between the bridal couple.

Mr. Payne may well believe in the old proverb that everything comes to him who waits. He has had to wait thirty-three years for the election as senator which he first sought in 1851, but he has got it at last.

Ex-Judge Bleckley of Georgia lives alone in a little cabin on a mountain in Rabun county. Now and then a shepherd looking [illegible] on him, and occasionally the judge gets down to Atlanta.

[illegible] Miller is a grand old man among his neighbors at Dunstan's Corner, near Saco. He was one hundred years old a few days ago. His first vote was cast for Mr. Jefferson for president. Mr. Miller is [illegible] as a [illegible] ticket.

It is asserted in an English paper that a [illegible] recently engaged as [illegible] in an [illegible] at Huntingdon, England, has just become a baronet. He is now Sir Horace Blackiston, his seat being Sandy Brook Hall, near Ashbourne, Derbyshire.

Judge W[illegible], one of the ablest of Ohio lawyers and an esteemed citizen of Columbus, has four sons, Fletch, Will, R[illegible] and Carl. He [illegible] great careers in law [illegible] for the boys—they are now [illegible] minstrels every one of them.

Mr. Oscar Browning is preparing for publication [illegible] the diplomatic correspondence of Earl Gower from the originals in the record office, with an introduction and notes. Earl Gower was English ambassador at the court of Versailles from June 1790 to August 1792.

Charles Santley, the baritone singer, was married in London on Sunday to Miss Elizabeth [illegible], a wealthy American. Mr. Santley was born in Liverpool and made his first appearance on the lyric stage as [illegible] in "Lurline" at the Covent Garden theater, London, in 1860.

Senator Angus Cameron has returned to Washington this fall with a snow white beard on his face, which previously had been smooth shaven excepting a mustache. He cultivated the beard while camping out in the Yellowstone region last summer, and it quite transforms his appearance.

General Armstrong has taken about twenty of the Indian children back to his Hampton (Va.) school and left a few among the farmers of Great Barrington for the winter. Several members of the school will return next summer, as it is found to be greatly to their advantage to come north to learn farming.

"I am told," writes the man about town in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "that it is probable that Thomas Nast, the cartoonist, will institute a suit against the Harpers. As the case now stands Mr. Nast is receiving $10,000 a year from the Harpers on condition that he will draw a cartoon for them every week and work for no other periodical. He holds that the non-publication of his work is a great injury to him."

"Physician, heal thyself," was the retort which came from many when Herbert Spencer, the wretched victim of overwork and insomnia, prescribed "the gospel of recreation" as the great need of Americans. "Heal thy own countrymen," we may now say, when the same week brings news that William Black, the novelist, and Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, are broken down from nervous exhaustion caused by overwork.

King Theebaw of Burmah is becoming quite a reformed character, according to the Rangoon correspondent of the *Times of India*. He seems to have sown most of his wild oats and to be devoting himself energetically to state affairs, while he has in a great measure given up drinking brandy. This last improvement is said to be due to the recent birth of a daughter instead of a son and heir, as the queen, who has thus disappointed her husband for the fourth time, used to ply Theebaw with brandy, but has now completely lost her influence.

Jay Gould stopped at an apple stand on Wall street, and picking up a big red apple cautiously inquired its price. "Four cents," replied the proprietress of the establishment. Mr. Gould threw down a nickle, and swallowing a large gulp of emotion said: "Keep the change, my poor woman, for it is the happy Christmas time." And then he walked up the street eating his apple, core and all, like Sampson Brass; the still small voice within him began singing [illegible], and all was peace and happiness and joy.—Philadelphia Call.

Rev. Robert Collyer in a recent sermon gave the following story of his life: "Thirty four years ago I was working at a blacksmith's forge in England. My prospects were dark, and I looked toward America. My ideal future was not a great one. I only wanted a place where I could have a little home of my own, with books to read and the chance to educate my children. I remember I pictured to myself a quiet little cottage in a Pennsylvania village, where I could live with my wife and children. I think I counted seven children sufficient then, but the Lord has given me nine. In my picture I painted a pretty library and plenty of books and a garden. I told my desires to my friends. They all tried to dissuade me from them. They offered me letters to get work everywhere but in America. At last I started, and as I expected, when I got here I found every [illegible]. At my first Thanksgiving dinner [illegible] my table [illegible] I thought [illegible]. And [illegible] The Lord prospered me beyond my wildest expectations."

ROMANTIC ELOPEMENT.

The Way that "Love Laughs at Locksmiths" in Erin's Isle o' Green.

An extraordinary scene, the outcome of a strange elopement, was, says the Liverpool *Courier*, enacted recently in Dale street. In the Yorkshire wolds, not far from Goole, a gentleman agriculturist farms his own estate. His family consists of an only son and a daughter, and as they are people of good position and are held in high respect, they mix in the best society in the East Riding. The daughter of the gentleman yeoman, a young lady of 17, is highly accomplished and of great personal attractions. She was regarded as one of the beauties of the district, and was the belle of every party and dance she attended. The young lady, as might be supposed, had many admirers, and among her suitors was one gentleman of wealth and position. But she turned indifferently from all their advances. Her conduct to her relatives and friends seemed inexplicable. The cause they have just discovered in a very remarkable manner. Among the servants attached to the farm of the young lady's father was a young Irishman named Tim McGinnis. Tim is a somewhat rough, lumpy-looking fellow of a little more than twenty years, but, while thus a Kerry boy, uncouth in manner and not prepossessing in appearance, was willing at the plow. He seemed to have attracted the notice of the master's pretty daughter. An affection sprang up between them, and she showed a preference to the Irish plowman over all the well to-do yeoman who sought her hand. Her friends did not suspect the attachment, and they received a rude shock on Friday. The young lady did not appear at her usual place at the breakfast table, and on inquiries being made it was found that she and the Irish farm laborer had gone off together and taken railroad tickets for Liverpool. To this city they were promptly followed by the lady's father and brother. The matter was placed in the hands of detectives Strettle and Thornwaite, and they traced the runaways to a hotel in Dale street, where their relations had been perfectly decorous. Here the father and brother went. A terrible scene followed. The lady burst into tears, and became hysterical. The Irishman was defiant. The outraged brother brought a horsewhip with him, and was commencing to belabor the fellow who had run off with his sister when the detectives interposed. It seemed that the runaways were to have been married by special license at a Roman Catholic church yesterday, had not the father and brother so unexpectedly appeared upon the scene. The upshot of the affair at present is that the lady has been taken back to her home by the father and brother. The Irishman was left behind, but the last words of the lady were, as she was being taken away from him, "Keep your spirits up, Tim, I'll have you yet. I couldn't live without you."

STEAM FIRE ENGINES.

Something About the Man who Invented the Big Squirt.

Chicago Herald.

Along in 1854 an errand led the writer into Glenwood's foundry at Cincinnati, and having to wait awhile to see Mr. Glenwood, I was allowed the privilege, then seldom granted, to go into the work room where the inventor of steam fire engines was at work. It was a long, high room, the walls on the east side being hung with drawings of the engine. Beneath the drawing ran a long work bench. At [illegible] a very inoffensive specimen of humanity, spare, stoop shouldered and deformed. He had a square white paper [illegible] was busily measuring [illegible] looking at him. I saw [illegible] poor body, for it was [illegible] in them the light of a genius [illegible] turned to me and asked, "Who gave you permission to come in here?"

He did, sir, he told me to come and see how the steam fire engine was getting on, so I could report its progress to Mr. Probasco, of the great hardware house of Tyler Davidson & Co.

"Ah, very well," said the inventor, "very well. My name is Latta, Moses Latta, and Probasco knows me well, and as you come for him you shall see what few see. Can you any way or to any extent understand the drawing on the wall?" I confessed that I could not.

"Well, it is very simple. Let me explain. The engine is at any time intended to throw eight streams of water—four from each side—and when the water can be obtained in sufficient quantity for the eight streams there will be no trouble in supplying them with eight lines of hose. It is intended, of course, to take the engine to the scene of the fire with horses—four horses. As the engine starts out the furnace is fired up, and ordinarily by the time we shall arrive at the fire steam will be up and the engine ready for service. Eight of these large streams forced out on a fire with the pressure we will be able to command will drown any fire—even four of them well directed will be of wonderful value. But," added Latta, "the trouble is that there is no certainty that this or any other steam engine will ever run to a fire. You are not aware probably how bitter the feeling of volunteer firemen is against this engine. They say that it shall never throw a stream on a fire in this city. The recent riots show what a mob can do in our city, and I fear sometimes that I shall never live to see this grand idea brought into the service of the world. My steps are dogged, spies are continually on my tracks. I am worried with all sorts of anonymous communications, threatening me with all sorts of ills and evils unless I drop this engine and pronounce myself as a failure."

Betting a Horse at Faro.

In a party of poker players a night or two ago the conversation turned upon high stakes at gambling, and then upon the queer character of bets made in the presence of the speakers in the past.

"Mustang Joe," said one, "I knew in Texas. He made his living by catching and selling mustangs, and he was a gambler from 'way back, too. Played to win or lose, and where short cards were concerned generally won. He rode a beautiful horse he called 'Dan,' had him caparisoned as gorgeously as a lady at the Vanderbilt ball, with gold and silver trappings, and had him trained better than any circus horse I ever saw. Joe had refused $5000 for him, saddle and bridle. One night I was watching a faro game in San Antonio. The chips were five dollars, and there was no limit. Joe had just come in from Mexico with nearly $11,000 in cash, and was playing. The second queen seemed to be his favorite card, and $500 went on every bet he made. He finally got broke. 'Go on with the deal—I'll be back in a minute,' he said to the dealer, Jack Bryant, and went out. The next deal had just commenced when Joe returned, and after him, harnessed in all his bravery, stepped the horse Dan.

"'Any sees it?' asked Joe coolly, while the crowd looked with amazement at the horse, which was gazing with almost supernatural intelligence at the faro layout.

"'One,' answered Bryant laconically.

"'Jack, will you give me $400 for Dan?' asked Joe.

"'Yes.'

"'He goes for $400, then.' Dan, the horse, reared himself at a sign from Joe, and one of his four hoofs the gambler placed on the layout on the ace. Every one watched in breathless silence. The card won. 'Go home, Dan,' said Joe, and the horse trotted out of the room and to his stable. Joe sat, played all night and drew out of the game $9000 ahead."

Denver Times.

Buckingham Palace.

Queen Victoria for nearly a quarter of a century has never occupied Buckingham palace for more than six days in each year. It cost an enormous amount to build, and several thousands are yearly expended on its maintenance. It is sumptuously furnished in every part, and contains miles of fine pictures, but nobody ever enters it except on four afternoons when drawing rooms are held, and on four evenings when state balls or concerts are given. "It ought," says London *Truth*, "either to be understood that this palace should be open to royal visitors of high rank, or it should be converted into a hospitable or museum. The vast sum which the queen receives every year from the country is not given to be hoarded up, but is intended to maintain the state and dignity of the crown."

The Potato in Italy.

Signor Cirio, the well known Italian practical economist, has addressed himself to extending and improving the cultivation of the potato in Italy. It is said that, even in the most fertile parts of Italy, the potato does not thrive as it does in many other countries of Europe. Apart from the usefulness of the root as an article of food, the matter is of economical importance, since almost all the potato flour or starch used in Italy are now imported from abroad. Signor Cirio will commence his experiments in potato growing in the island of Sardinia. He has selected some of the best lands for planting, and will follow the most approved methods, carefully noting the results of his experiments in order to ascertain what will be most suited for Italian farmers.

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word and that [illegible] Thirty three years [illegible] quite still while reaching there it remained [illegible] philosopher [illegible] ation, which [illegible] as well as San Francisco News Letter

London Society

Sunday Or[illegible]

SUNDAY MORNING JA[illegible]

BALLADS OF THE DE[illegible]

MOUNTING [illegible]

[illegible] Western Union [illegible] Office and Works, Front and Harrison streets, Portland, Oregon. [illegible] FILED [illegible] EDINGTON, WOOD, RB & Co., Agents, Portland, Or. [illegible] cure which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 27 1884

BALLADS OF THE DECLINING YEAR

The butterfly has left the lea
Where go den rods and asters blow
No more the little honey bee
Swings on the lily to and fro
The leaflets now in scarlet glow,
And from the [illegible]
[illegible] glet flow
There are no quail in last year's nest

The robin carols in the tree
The garden wears the [illegible]
[illegible] free
The [illegible]
And now the [illegible] echo [illegible] go
Chestnut [illegible] in a merry [illegible]
And in the hazy afternoon [illegible]
There are no quail in last year's nest

Upon the [illegible] shore the sea
The [illegible]
Where [illegible]
There are [illegible]
We met up in the [illegible]
Those days again [illegible]
There are no quail in last year's nest

ENVOI

[illegible]
The [illegible] ghost
[illegible]
There are no quail in last year's nest

R K Munk [illegible]

MOUNTING MOSES

Two yellow haired little Kittredges stood over the door yard fence, turning their freckled faces toward the east like a pair of small sunflowers in the morning.

"Stage's a comin'! Stage's a comin'!" they shouted in a shrill chorus that brought father and mother to the door.

A muddy, splintered, disreputable looking coach it was which drew up a moment later at the gate, its nigh horse lamed on the right fore foot, its off horse lamed at the knee.

"Had a smash up, Obed?" anxiously cried Mr Kittredge, rushing out without his hat.

"Critters shied on Wharf's Hill at one of them pesky whizzin' bicycles, an'" answered the driver, jumping down to open the coach door. "Upped the whole concern wheels up. Your sister went sprawlin'."

"Yes, Ephraim, and the wheel cruised," cried the lady in question, getting out with her bundles.

"Now! now! Sorry for that. But I'm thankful you ain't killed yourself. Glad to see you, Lovantia."

Extending his palm in cordial greeting, Mr Kittredge received, instead of an answering hand clasp, the handle of a carpet bag. Not that his sister was either cold hearted or chary of showing her affection. Far from it. She was simply a woman who could attend to but one thing at a time, and the business of the moment was to alight. In a snuff brown cashmere draped with her Paisley pinned askew, and her bonnet crushed in an aggressive angle, she presented so striking an appearance that the little animals [illegible] were nearly twisted their heads off watching her movements. She deposited her big basket upon the door step, drew from her pocket her stage fare, paid the driver, saw her trunk safely landed in the hall, and then, and not till then, did she greet her waiting kinsfolk.

"Poor old Moses! I thought [illegible] have him [illegible]," she said, pausing from the [illegible] hugging of the last of the little [illegible] to lift the unfortunate [illegible] out of the basket. "Well, it [illegible] He [illegible] last [illegible] eager anyway [illegible] half of his teeth [illegible]."

"How my father set by him!" remarked Mr Kittredge retrospectively, stroking the animal's silky black fur. "Good old kitty. We'll order take you over to Blodgett's and have you stuffed."

"Does the man understand his trade? Then I'll take him," cried Miss Lovantia, with characteristic ambiguity of pronouns. "It's silly, I suppose, and a needless expense, but seeing we've had him for [illegible] years, and he's [illegible] like part of father, I can't bear to bury him."

"I'm going to the blacksmith's after dinner. I'll drive you and Susan over to Blodgett's if you like," said Mr Kittredge, shouldering the trunk. "Now make yourself at home, Lovantia. I hope you'll be contented."

But in the afternoon fate in the guise of a caller detained Mrs Kittredge, and Miss Lovantia went alone with her brother.

"Never mind, you'll get on well enough," said Mr Kittredge, consolingly, as they stopped at the taxidermist's. "I only thought it would be pleasanter for you to have Susan along. Blodgett is used to her voice. He's deaf as a haddock."

"I can make him hear, I ain't concerned about that," replied his sister, warrantably proud of her ample lungs.

"I'd introduce you, but the colt won't stand in fly time. No use to knock. Walk right in."

Miss Lovantia obeyed, to find herself in a box of an entry, with a room on either side. Uncertain which door to open, she naturally chose the wrong one, and stepped into Mr Blodgett's private parlor—a severe apartment so powdered with dust that she might have written bachelor over it. Its most prominent articles of furniture were a handsome old fashioned cabinet filled with etomological specimens and a mahogany center table bearing a microscope, a few dead beetles and butterflies, and several books on natural history. After a hasty survey Miss Lovantia retreated precipitately, and opening the door on the left, advanced into the shop, where stood the taxidermist mounting a gray owl.

He was a cheerful-faced man, with a pink complexion and a great deal of it, owing to the baldness that extended from forehead to crown. Indeed, but for a scanty valance of hair at the nape of the neck his head was as smooth as a globe.

"Good afternoon, sir," began Miss Lovantia, with an energy that might almost have set this valance waving.

The gentleman hastily fitted a glass eye into its socket and deliberately smoothed a ruffled feather.

"Good afternoon," reiterated Miss Lovantia, even more lustily than before.

The unconscious taxidermist adjusted the second eye, holding the bird at arm's length to mark the effect.

Equal to the emergency, Miss Lovantia pressed forward with the [illegible] described by his extended elbow, and nodded with the emphasis his deafness appeared to demand. Now Mr Blodgett was not a man to be scared by an owl or by the hollow semblance of one. His worst enemies would admit that. But when in squinting between his thumb and finger the better to see his owl, he surprised himself squinting at a strange woman [illegible] it is no discredit to him to say it. In his confusion he overthrew the bird of Minerva, but collecting himself quickly caught up the tin speaking tube beside him and presented its mouthpiece to the intruder.

How [illegible] thought Miss Lovantia, hovering over the [illegible] about a morning [illegible]. After talking for years with a deaf person it would be queer if I couldn't make myself heard."

"I've brought Moses, my cat; can you stuff him?" shouted she, with such explosiveness that poor Mr Blodgett recoiled as if his ear were being drilled by a sand blast.

"Don't distress yourself to raise your voice," pleaded he, from a safe distance. "In the trumpet I can hear ordinary conversation. This, I take it, is the [illegible]?" he added, facetiously, as Miss Lovantia mutely handed him the basket. "Or do you call it an ark? I'll draw Moses out of it, anyway."

She responded by a scant smile, and another of her nods adapted to the deaf. Pleasantry was well in its way, but it must not stand in the way of business. When she had satisfactorily transacted her errand, however, she with real interest reverted to Mr Blodgett's peculiar trial.

"My father couldn't hear much better with a trumpet than without it," she said, "and he was no deafer, I should say, than you."

"Few are," with the pardonable pride of one eminent in misfortune.

"Do you have noises in your head?"

"Any amount of 'em. Sometimes mills, and sometimes it's engines. I tell 'em the jar of the machinery has paralyzed the roots of my hair."

"It's a hard dispensation," observed Miss Lovantia, referring to the noises. As she spoke she slyly wiped away a tear.

The tear had been for her own old father, similarly afflicted in his last years, but how was Mr Blodgett to know this? What wonder that he fancied the sympathetic woman was weeping for himself, and that the unlooked-for display of sentiment embarrassed while it thrilled him?

"Oh, I get along pretty well," said he cheerily, stooping for the prostrate owl in order to hide his blushing face, and thus revealing his still more blushing crown. "I keep busy and make the most of my eyes."

"Just the way dear father used to talk," mused Miss Lovantia, much agitated. "Possibly now some of his ear instruments might help this unfortunate mortal. I wish you'd try a pair of [illegible] I have at my brother's," she said, aloud. "You know my brother, Ephraim Kittredge?"

"Know Ephraim Kittredge? I'm proud to say I do. There isn't a likelier man in Hillsboro," replied Mr Blodgett warmly. He might have added that he also knew, by [illegible], Mr Kittredge's maiden sister Lovantia, who had for years managed the home and farm at Hillsboro Center like a man, meanwhile caring for her infirm old father like the most womanly of women, but on this point he maintained a discreet silence.

"Call over to his house any time, and I'll be glad to fit those [illegible] to you, Mr Blodgett, and if they don't suit, perhaps the ear drums will. I hope so."

"I'm sure you're very kind," he replied, in a pleased flutter.

Really he could not remember when he had seen any lady [illegible] to him [illegible] ... [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] ... was not at all sorry that Mr Kittredge [illegible] ... [illegible]

His [illegible] it seems with [illegible] woman [illegible] ... [illegible] ... for Mr Blodgett was a man quite capable of appreciating [illegible] ... confessed that it was her friendly [illegible] ... that first [illegible] view. So far as her appliances for deafness were concerned he had been [illegible] to have faith in any of them. At the same time he was more than willing to try whatever she might suggest.

"I must look in at Kittredge's to night, it's only civil," he cogitated the next evening, while carefully sprinkling Moses' empty skin with arsenic. "I wouldn't have his sister think I'm ungrateful."

Mr and Mrs Kittredge chanced to be at the village, and Miss Lovantia, having tucked away the little olive-branches for the night, was reading on the porch in the twilight.

"Ah, mustn't try your eyes, ma'am," was Mr Blodgett's greeting as he ascended the steps.

She laid aside the newspaper with a smile, perhaps not altogether averse to having it seen that she did not wear spectacles.

"A fine evening," continued Mr Blodgett, with an approving glance toward the amber sunset.

Miss Lovantia nodded acquiescence, and having seated her guest, brought at once the artificial ear drums. These were shield shaped contrivances of vulcanized rubber, suggestive of miniature letter stamps. Grasping each by its delicate handle, Miss Lovantia inserted them in the ears of her patient. "Can you hear what I say?" she demanded as a test question.

"Stay? Yes, they'll stay fast enough."

"I said, Can you hear what I say?"

"Too much play? Oh no, they fit as tight as a cork in a bottle."

"Can you——" A wail from the bed room prevented the repetition of the sentence and the possible rupture of a blood vessel. Miss Lovantia had waked the baby.

"Why, no, I can't see that I hear much better with my ears plugged," remarked Mr Blodgett, unaware of the interruption, and he was still conversing [illegible] himself in an animated strain when his hostess returned with the infant. Apparently the child mistook him for an enlarged fellow baby, for at the sight of his bald head its weeping ceased and it sprang gleefully into his arms.

"Do you love children?" shouted the aunt, left empty handed.

"No, never had; I am a bachelor," stammered Mr Blodgett in evident embarrassment.

Miss Lovantia [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

"He always said they looked like a couple of sounding boards," she cried, setting them in place, while the baby [illegible] on Mr Blodgett's knee loudly upbraided.

"I shouldn't care how they looked, if they'd help my hearing. I might [illegible] meaning quicker than [illegible]."

"I hope they'll suit you better than they did him. You must try them [illegible]."

"Thank you, I'd be glad to. When anybody comes in I'll clap 'em on. You see it takes two to handle this sort of thing, and I'm alone most of the time, now mother is taken away."

A remarkably tender-hearted woman. What a wife she would have made! he soliloquized that night, as he balanced the ear fixtures astride the head board of his bed. "Well, well, for an offset to her favors I shall mount the cat for nothing. That's no more than civil."

Long he lay awake musing, while the tricksy moon turned his head upside down upon the pillow, converting his tawny whiskers into a wig, and fringing his forehead into a hairless chin. Merely a lunar hallucination, of course. If Mr Blodgett's head was thus [illegible] ... it was not [illegible] ... advised. He had conceived a sudden and unexpected regard for a woman. Nothing violent, nothing to affect the appetite, but a brisk honest liking akin to that which he had entertained for his mother. During that lady's lifetime he would never have risked her peace of mind by bringing home a wife, no, not even if he had been [illegible]. But now he had only himself to please, and here was Miss Kittredge smiling upon him in the very [illegible] of this infirmity. He fell asleep saying to himself, "What's to hinder?"

It was observed that after this he made frequent pilgrimages to the Kittredge domicile. Now would Miss Lovantia see if he wore the articles rightly? Again would she tell him whether or no she could make him hear more readily than [illegible]. [illegible] assure himself that he had perfectly understood her wishes concerning Moses. Such signs of a growing attachment she received with [illegible] equanimity, her interest in him remaining centered, so to speak, in his ears. These were benefitted in a degree by the [illegible], nevertheless he heard none too well, and Miss Lovantia openly regretted that he could not experiment with her father's audiphone, [illegible] ... [illegible]

"I shall drive over to the Centre to-morrow, Miss Kittredge," said, craftily, Mr Blodgett, despairing of securing a private interview by other means, "and I'd be glad to call at the farm for that instrument; that is, if you'd take the trouble to go."

When did Miss Lovantia ever spare herself the trouble of doing a kindness? From a pure desire to accommodate she acceded to Mr Blodgett's proposal, and the following morning the twain set forth in a stable phaeton redolent of new varnish.

"You've let the farm this year, your brother tells me," Mr Blodgett was saying, as they neared the old place.

The wearing of the [illegible] having required [illegible] he had necessarily assumed the lead in the conversation, to the last clause of which his present remark [illegible]. "Rather lonesome for you here, isn't it, from neighbors?"

"Yes, in some sense."

"Ah! I should suppose the [illegible] season would be the most lonesome of any. We have more stir at the village. I wonder how you could live here?"

Miss Lovantia said [illegible] little [illegible] to [illegible] speculation. She was [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

"Well, he [illegible] with [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

"It's hardly [illegible] what [illegible]." This was exactly what he had not [illegible] to say [illegible] ... Miss [illegible] ...

"I don't believe I'd better," said she, with [illegible] ... long I'm afraid I should be [illegible] ... a double team."

"Not if we were harnessed [illegible]. I'd be willing you should lead," said he, [illegible] from habit, yet so much in earnest as to be quite unconscious that he had [illegible] with ease.

"Oh, nonsense! I'd never be tied to anybody in that way," cried Miss Lovantia, forcing a laugh. "Nor in any other," she continued, hastily. "At my time of life it would be ridiculous."

"I don't see why," said Mr Blodgett, casting a troubled glance at her across the audiphone, which he held in his left hand while he guided the horse with the right. "I wish you'd think the matter over."

"Oh, nonsense!" repeated Miss Lovantia. "Why, Mr Blodgett, do you see how well you hear?"—a paradoxical query that brought her back to the secure subject of ears, to which she clung during the remainder of the drive.

Some men might have been discouraged by such treatment. Not so Mr Blodgett. He had said Miss Lovantia might lead off all the same. He meant to [illegible] over like her. He would not make a great rumpus about it, that was not his way, but he had now set his heart—a big and a warm one—on marrying her, and failure would go hard with him. Sedulously continuing his visits at the farmhouse, he was cordially received by all except Miss Lovantia, whose welcome was fidgety and uncertain. Though more than willing to give him her father's audiphone, she shrank from [illegible] by it; she [illegible] and had flatly refused to take money for it, but she could not so easily reject the stuffed testimonials of gratitude which Mr Blodgett [illegible] urged upon her. Day by day these came in increasing numbers—squirrels black, gray, and red, birds of many hues, every [illegible] creature the naturalist could lay his hands on—all presented with a [illegible] fondness that at length won its way to the lady's heart. He might have converted Mr Kittredge's house into a [illegible] menagerie by conveying thither his entire collection of animals, had not Miss Lovantia sensibly concluded to save trouble by herself removing to Mr Blodgett's.

The following October, when as a bride she entered the newly furnished little parlor, the first object to greet her eye was Moses lying on a velvet cushion in the [illegible].

"Oh [illegible] I almost [illegible] ... [illegible]"

"I did my best with him," said the gratified bridegroom, lowering the [illegible] phone. "Ah, 'twas a lucky day for me when I drew Moses from the ark."—Harper's Weekly.

Images of Death.

Who that has an object before him ever grows tired in Pompeii? As I have said, the aspect of the local museum is smart [illegible]; it gleams with its polished oaken fittings and glass cases. The pots and pans, the fishhooks and stirrups, the calcined loaves and fruits and nuts that have almost, but not quite, brought home face to face with the people of A D 79, are from carbonization black, but they are comely. The whole room looks bright and cheerful, yet on every side are [illegible] ... [illegible]. Ranged round the walls are skeletons of men, women, infants, horses, mules, dogs, cats and poultry, all dug from the ruins. Stay, the little sucking pig, wonder that was found in the baker's oven, escaped a violent end. He had been mercifully stuck [illegible] they stored and dressed him for the baker's use. His tender [illegible] ... the gristle of his [illegible] his ears and eyes have long since been resolved into dust and ashes, but the osseous structure of the tiny creature is perfect down to the bones of the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... centuries.

But the main [illegible] is [illegible] in the midst of this museum and [illegible] sudden and dreadful death, the [illegible] of which is almost supernaturally revealed to us, but which bears no appalling look. I have rarely known a civilian who, having once been over a battle field, say three days after the slaughter, exhibit the slightest desire to renew [illegible] that journey full of horrors. Yet there is nothing shocking, and scarcely anything, indeed, that can be called painful, in the appearance of the images of death ranged at full length on the tables. The prostrate figure of the man who, from the aquiline [illegible] of his countenance, is known as the Roman, and who is girt with a money belt. His death must have been from asphyxiation. His head reposes [illegible] on his arms, the expression of the countenance is one of deeply thoughtful [illegible] scarcely sleep, although the eyes are closed, but rather profound contemplation. And then the ragazzo, the boy of eleven or twelve summers, who has tumbled face foremost on the ground, and [illegible] there [illegible]. And the [illegible], the exquisitely formed young girl of sixteen or seventeen, [illegible] turned a little on one side, so that you can see her sweet, innocent features, and the hair fixed in girlish coquetry. These images of sudden [illegible] ... [illegible] ... when they were stricken down [illegible] the garments of their time [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] It is an astonishing [illegible] transcripts of life [illegible] arrested into death [illegible] reveal [illegible] from one of these bodies [illegible] ... [illegible] a buckful of [illegible] plaster [illegible], are any signs of physical suffering visible. There is a remarkable [illegible] of the body of a dog, which, with a collar round its neck, was found by the side of the vestibule of a patrician's house. The poor [illegible] has rolled over in its agony and lies on its back, its mouth open, its limbs violently contorted. The stretched out [illegible] jaws are crossed almost in an attitude of supplication, and the whole frame is twisted and wrenched in a manner suggestive of fearful pain having been suffered ere the relief of death came.—London Telegraph.

Moonshiners in Jail.

These moonshiners have been accumulating in the Covington jail for three months, a small per cent of the number too lazy to work having given themselves up so as to secure free board and lodging for the winter. They will come out in the spring with the birds, and fattened to plumpness by good government feed and want of exercise they will resume manufacturing the oil of joy, and again forget to pay the revenue tax. They were brought into court in squads of ten to receive sentences as their names were called. More or less attention had been paid to toilets, and soap had been used with an unstinted hand. Jeans in gray or butternut was the prevailing attire, with hats more or less dilapidated, and collarless cotton shirts. One landmark young man, with an eye for the startling in contrasts, had a full shock of hair, bright blue jeans coat, yellow shirt and white canvas base ball shoes. Ages varied as much as did personal appearance, the years running from 19 to 65. Each man before receiving sentence was asked if he had anything to say, and there were but few that did not avail themselves of the opportunity.

William Little, aged, gray and bent, said with a quivering voice: "I know, judge, I done done it. I never was [illegible] before. I'm an old man, an' will [illegible] ... I can't [illegible] don't know nuthin' 'bout law."

Apart from his closing statement there was a sincerity in what he said and a pathos in its delivery that created a just sympathy. He was given the lightest sentence imposed by law, thirty days imprisonment and a fine of $100, and, as he hasn't the money, he will have to work it out at the rate of seventy-five cents a day.

One of the prisoners was a man who had [illegible] in his attempt to [illegible] of the law. Being a seller and [illegible] manufacturer, he would set a [illegible] or [illegible] of the fluid on the [illegible] and [illegible] out of the room. [illegible] he would find the liquor gone and money in its place. Another man up [illegible] for a light sentence, saying he was [illegible] which is not subject to [illegible] David S Williams, [illegible] but [illegible] was asked, "Do you consider [illegible] voluntarily to the deputy marshal." He replied with great candor: "No, sir, I was [illegible] for." He had undergone a hard experience. [illegible] In the first place the arresting officer felt warrant [illegible] him to come to town on a certain date. [illegible] the interval his wife [illegible] home and went to live with [illegible] within [illegible] days [illegible]. As one means of revenge [illegible] was one day [illegible] a sister of the prisoner [illegible]. The latter came up and, making the charge of cowardice, was promptly shot in the [illegible]. "Hit laid me up for seven weeks, judge, an' that's why I didn't keep my appointment with the revenue officer." The ball was [illegible]. The prisoner was still wearing the same [illegible] in which he was shot, the hole made by the bullet through coat, vest and [illegible] being still unmended.

One poor wretch made an appeal for clemency on account of his children, [illegible] the eldest [illegible] and the [illegible] of seven. The man was a widower, and he [illegible] some woman to go [illegible] ... [illegible]. Among [illegible] the batch was [illegible] stricken [illegible]. Somewhat of [illegible] appearance, his short, [illegible] black hair was [illegible] parted in the center, from either side of which, [illegible] on his forehead, was a faint [illegible]. Next came Charles Briggs, sallow and sickly looking, with boils breaking out all over him, the result of too much pork and other grease. He [illegible] with a grave [illegible] that during the prevalence of smallpox in the mountains some said whisky was good for the disease, and as a protection to himself and the convenience of friends who [illegible] he [illegible] in the house for consumption and sale [illegible] ... sentenced to 60 days imprisonment and $100 fine [illegible] ... [illegible].—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In Love With Miss Gamble.

For many months past Miss [illegible] of the [illegible] has been annoyed by the impertinent attentions of a young traveling salesman, [illegible] a St Louis house. He has constantly addressed to her letters expressive of his profound admiration and [illegible] for her, and has [illegible] proposals of marriage. The [illegible] have [illegible] with the contempt they merited. Latterly, however, [illegible] become [illegible] torment to the family of Mrs [illegible] and [illegible] were taken to put a stop to them. [illegible] ... made his [illegible] on [illegible] repeatedly [illegible] interviews with the [illegible] ... [illegible] the door [illegible] Dr [illegible] ... an interview with the young man [illegible] ... Central Police Station [illegible] ... [illegible] ... St Louis [illegible] was subsequently released.

Slippers for Soldiers.

The authorities at the war office have wisely determined still further to lighten the burdens to be borne by the British soldier. As one of the results of recent committee work on equipment, it has been decided that a pair of light canvas slippers shall henceforth be carried by the soldier in his valise when on active service, instead of the second pair of boots which have hitherto been included in the soldier's kit, but which will now be carried in the first line of transport. A small supply of boots will accompany each battalion, to replace those few that may be prematurely worn out. It has been found that troops can keep the field in a rough country on one pair of boots for two months, and it is believed that the addition of light canvas shoes, to be worn when the boots have been removed, to ease the feet, will answer all requirements. We find that this sensible reform, so long delayed, was suggested many years ago by the late Dr Parkes, the well known authority on military and general hygiene. In reference to the possibility of lightening the weight of a soldier's field kit, he wrote: "The boots are the heaviest individual articles in the kit, and possibly, if magazines of boots are promptly established in war, a pair of light shoes would be better in the pack." On talking with soldiers, both officers and men, I have found great divergence of opinion about the utility of the spare boots in the pack. It is a point on which it is very desirable some good authority should express an opinion.—British Medical Journal.

The English Rural Postman.

A [illegible] is beginning to come from rural postmen that they do not get a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. The clamor especially distinguishes Yorkshire, and, according to the statements made in the local press, there would seem to be good reason for it. One complainant asserts that he has walked twenty-two miles every day at the top of his speed, bearing a heavy load, and is consequently incapacitated from doing other work to eke out his income, as had been suggested by the postal authorities. [illegible] ... the first half of his [illegible] ... for [illegible] of his [illegible] perhaps [illegible] between [illegible]. At the furthest from his starting point he waits for [illegible] hours, and then begins his return journey, this time collecting from village to village. His only leisure is, therefore, this midday interval, and that can rarely be turned to [illegible] account. Another complaint is as to the [illegible] nature of the uniform, compared to that issued to [illegible] postmen, and another that although midwinter has arrived, no great coats have been issued. But these are evidently considered [illegible] compared with the [illegible] question. The men wish to have 23 shillings a week fixed as a minimum salary, and it does not seem too much, considering the very trying and responsible character of their [illegible] at all seasons of the year.—London Globe.

Astor's Southern Belle.

[illegible] the foundation of the [illegible] of the Astors. [illegible] John Jacob Astor was born in the village of Walldorf, in the Duchy of Baden [illegible]. His father was a butcher. He [illegible] his sons William and [illegible] to work [illegible] ... with his neighbors at the tavern. [illegible] ... of the Astor [illegible] were [illegible] ... Jacob the oldest [illegible] than his [illegible]. During the day he would [illegible] with a [illegible] basket on his shoulder, and when [illegible] would prefer the [illegible] to [illegible]. At [illegible] sixteen [illegible] to his native village [illegible] letter [illegible] ... $250,000 [illegible] 1848 [illegible] ... [illegible]

[illegible] ... [illegible] ... He was born in New York in 1822 [illegible] one of the [illegible], then [illegible] the [illegible] of New York, was surrounded by [illegible] estate. [illegible] the [illegible] remains [illegible] Broadway and [illegible]. Later [illegible] structure which was [illegible] the Astor homestead.

[illegible] Astor was born and reared in luxury, receiving every advantage [illegible] mental [illegible] education. His early days were spent at the magnificent Astor country seat [illegible] the Hudson [illegible] English [illegible] ... degree [illegible] children [illegible] ... John Jacob Astor [illegible] very different in society, and showed to poor advantage the thorough education of which he was possessed. As years passed, however, this gradually disappeared, only to return [illegible] with his first love.

Thomas Gibbes was a southerner who had made an ample fortune in land speculations in South Carolina and had brought his family to New York to enjoy the [illegible] and comforts of the large metropolis. [illegible] Mr Gibbes and the father of young John soon became acquainted through business transactions. The intimacy ripened into social intercourse, and John Jacob and his brother William [illegible] where they became acquainted with the fair daughter of their host, [illegible] of the Southern type of beauty [illegible]. Miss Augusta Gibbes [illegible] ... Astor [illegible] Hall [illegible] ... future [illegible] ...

The wedding which followed was one of the grand social events of the day, and [illegible] the happy couple [illegible] to the Astor country seat on the Hudson [illegible] gathered [illegible] ... William B Astor [illegible] large estate [illegible] at $200,000 [illegible].

Mr J J Astor [illegible] ... leaders of New York society. They devoted much of their time to charitable purposes, and it is said that soon after their marriage their charitable donations from Mr Astor and his wife amounted to upward of $100,000 annually. Shortly after the death of the senior Astor a beautiful boy was born to the newly [illegible] and became the [illegible] affections and devotions of the fond parents. This their only child grew to be a man of noble heart, and was at an early age sought to fill one of the highest representative positions of the nation.

Mr Astor at the age of sixty-one continues to visit his business office daily and superintends the control of his vast estate, while his wife, several years his junior, finds time to visit daily the half dozen or more charitable institutions which she has assisted in organizing and supporting for upwards of a score of years. Socially, Mr John Jacob Astor and the once diffident and [illegible] Southern belle take the lead. The broad halls of their spacious mansion on Fifth avenue are thrown open twice a week regularly to the elite of New York society, and a sumptuous repast is served. The old family mansion and spacious grounds on the Hudson, around which many fond memories are entwined, still remain a popular summer resort for the aged couple, and in the warmer months serves as a refreshing and quiet retreat, where [illegible] are refreshed by the fond recollection of other days.

Affairs of the Old World.

The slums of London are, on Saturday night, a sight never to be forgotten, says a writer in the London News. The public houses and gin palaces then take in one fourth of the earnings of the [illegible] of the [illegible]. Mechanics and laborers crowd the public houses, [illegible] way [illegible] money that would purchase food for the [illegible] which their children are dying. One group [illegible] the eye [illegible] consists of an old [illegible] ... [illegible] ... grandfather, grandmother and a mother and her baby—four generations together—and they are all dirty and disheveled and drunk, except the baby, and even that poor little [illegible] ... [illegible] ... heavy drinking in a low public house after the houses are closed. They meet [illegible] of poor wretches [illegible] to their miserable [illegible]. Some of them [illegible] always [illegible] fall, cutting themselves [illegible] the blood flows. Every [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] public house with [illegible] in [illegible] pocket [illegible] potato which he [illegible] to share with her [illegible] the man [illegible] thoroughfare and [illegible] lighted streets and [illegible] come upon scene after scene to the grim grotesqueness of which only the pencil of a Dore could do justice. Women with hideous [illegible] from side to side, singing aloud snatches of popular songs plentifully interlarded with the vilest expressions. Men as drunk as [illegible] ... there is [illegible] of ribald jests and [illegible] a quarrel and a [illegible] from one dark [illegible] a woman [illegible] across the [illegible] pursued by a howling mad [illegible] a drunken husband [illegible] his wife.

A Mormon Woman Who Did Not Love All Her Husband's Children.

Even the paralyzing hand of religious fanaticism cannot stifle human nature. It may [illegible] the [illegible] but [illegible] soil [illegible] ... [illegible] artificial environment that [illegible] up to [illegible]. The pages of history [illegible] with illustrations of this truth, and its evidences are renewed whenever the [illegible] ... One [illegible] by a party of tourists [illegible] ... statesman [illegible] Mormon [illegible] living in a small town between Salt Lake City and Ogden. One of the [illegible] wives of the elder [illegible] ... request [illegible] ... effusive [illegible] the woman would part from her sister wives and [illegible] some twenty [illegible] of the [illegible] Mormon [illegible]. The woman was a hard faced, thorough [illegible] Mormoness of forty. She [illegible] with her associates in conjugal [illegible] and dutifully turned to kiss the children goodbye. [illegible] she had almost bestowed a salute upon its mouth when she saw that it was not one of her own. It was hastily thrust aside and [illegible] proper [illegible] it was given a [illegible]. The next two were [illegible] inspected, and, after some hesitation, the woman [illegible] avoiding the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... the history of a quadruplex [illegible] that they had seen the machine running when it was out of order. [illegible] patented purveyors of [illegible] peace ground out of the [illegible] had slipped a cog [illegible] place where should be [illegible] the droning hum of pleasant [illegible].

Mr Watterson Considers of Egg-Nogg.

Some early Virginian a century or two ago betook himself to the preparation of a new beverage, but somehow he became mixed in his calculations as he proceeded, and produced a soup. He pronounced it good and called it egg nogg. We classify egg nogg among the soups advisedly, for it hath a due consistency, a rich amount of animal nutrition, and withal the process of cooking is involved, for as the raw liquor, whether whiskey, brandy or rum, is poured into the cold conglomerate of beaten eggs it immediately cooks them. No drink is richer or more generous than this soup in respect to its immediate effect on the palate, and none is more insidious and tricky when it gets in its work upon the interior viscera and gizzard. A hot internecine feud promptly arises between the several incompatible ingredients and they proceed to dissolve partnership, each element—the whiskey, the eggs, the sugar and the milk—setting up business on its own account. The result is confusion and chaos. The liver and the lights also become involved in the [illegible], and ultimately the blood and nerve centres. The patient in fact falls into a stage in which it would be [illegible] to be called [illegible] though in fact [illegible] the victim of [illegible]. There have been [illegible] useful inventions, but this soup [illegible] ... —Louisville Courier Journal.

Politicians' Wives.

Speaking of funerals and flowers, we met the pretty wife of a prominent politician at the funeral of the wife of a rich [illegible], who employs 200 or 300 laborers. She seemed to be quite lonely among the great crowd of Irish people who assembled to honor their dead countrywoman. On expressing our surprise at meeting her she said: "Oh! I didn't know the dead woman. I never saw her in my life. But I do the funerals for Jack (that isn't his name). It's a matter of politics and he doesn't always have time. We always send flowers, too. This kind of people appreciate attentions of that sort, and it [illegible] when election comes—at least Jack says so." So now it appears that the wives of prominent politicians who have [illegible] social position are in politics, though [illegible] from voting. [illegible] ... the social influence [illegible] for the benefit of the party.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

What stars never set? asked a [illegible] and teacher. "Ro[illegible] stars," answered a [illegible].

NO 7401.

[illegible]ARRH

RADICAL CURE,

[illegible] Nose and [illegible] Head, Nervous Headache [illegible]

[illegible] the Throat [illegible] Strength and [illegible]

[illegible] box Catarrhal [illegible] ... [illegible] CHEMICAL CO, Boston

[illegible]anos AND [illegible]GANS.

Lowest Prices!

Portland selling both [illegible]ale and Retail.

[illegible] BROS.,

FIRST ST,

[illegible] AND MORRISON

[illegible] and the only store [illegible]

[illegible]EXTRACT

[illegible]R OF HEALING!

[illegible]ammation,

[illegible]ols Hemorrhages

[illegible], RHEUMATISM, NEU[illegible]ERIA, SORE THROAT, [illegible]OTHACHE, EARACHE, [illegible], BRUISES, BURNS, [illegible]SORE EYES, FEMALE [illegible]ALDS, SPRAINS, &c., &c.

[illegible] is sold only in bottles with [illegible] and colored in buff-colored [illegible]

[illegible]ed only by

[illegible]ct Co New York.

[illegible]OND'S [illegible]BOB

MARK.

[illegible]SKEY

[illegible]

WRIGHT & CO

[illegible]

ELECTRO [illegible] POLISH SILICON

[illegible]ND SILVER

[illegible] HOUSEHOLD USE.

[illegible] ELECTRO SILICON CO [illegible] JOHN ST, NEW YORK.

[illegible]

[illegible] ... [illegible] Stomach Bitters [illegible] ... fever [illegible] rheumatism [illegible] For sale by all druggists and dealers [illegible]

ELY'S CREAM BALM

[illegible] catarrhal virus [illegible] ... [illegible] with the Finger [illegible] Thousands on the [illegible] Not a Liquid or Snuff [illegible] ... at druggists [illegible] Owego N Y

[illegible] NERVE FOOD.

PHOSPHITES!

[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] to call in my doctor [illegible] ... and have lost my [illegible] I feel that it feeds a hungry [illegible]

[illegible] CO., Sixth Ave N Y

[illegible]ARRH!

[illegible] this disease and wishing to be [illegible]RED

[illegible] relief and a permanent cure [illegible]

[illegible] 12 and from 2 to 5.

A. SECORD, Clarendon Hotel

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE EAST.

John Muir Resigns from the Northern Pacific Management

A BAD DAY FOR [illegible] IN WALL STREET

Fifty-seven Mutilated Bodies Recovered from the Crested Butte Colorado, Mine—News Notes from all Points.

NEW YORK, Jan. [illegible]—[illegible] Muir, superintendent of the Northern Pacific, has resigned to take the general managership of the Oregon Improvement company for a term of years. He will reside in Portland and will have entire control of the Pacific coast interests of the company, including the railroad and steamship lines and local interests.

A Sickening Domestic Tragedy.

EASTON, Pa., Jan. 26.—Reports of a terrible tragedy come from four or five miles west of [illegible]. William Combs, a farmer about 40 years old, cut his wife's throat. In her dying agony she wrested the weapon from him and fatally stabbed him. Combs is said by his physician to have been insane for some time. At this writing it is impossible to get at facts. The [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible]. It appears that Mrs. Combs staggered to the house of a neighbor forty rods away covered with blood, which was flowing from deep gashes, and with a long knife in her hand. She said her husband tried to murder her, and thinking he had done so cut his own throat. Combs was found dead on the floor of his house, which showed evidence of a fearful struggle. The woman was alive at last accounts. She was Combs' third wife and was considered an adventuress before her marriage with him, and had [illegible] child. Some features of her story and the fact that she and her husband had had frequent quarrels recently lead to the suspicion that she may have murdered her husband and received the wounds in the struggle or in an attempt at suicide.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—*Journal*: Wool has been of a quiet tone since last week. There has been no material change except that the tendency of prices is easier and concessions have been made in some instances. Manufacturers appear to be more or less indifferent about supplies and are buying only as wanted. Very little is doing in California wool. We have only to note [illegible] of spring at 23 [illegible] cents per pound. New Australian wool arrives slowly. There are quite a number of samples on the market, but manufacturers feel in no haste to buy until wool is received. There has been considerable delay in receiving sail [illegible] via San Francisco, and the Pacific Mail Steamship company is very much to blame for delay. If they desire to keep the trade by the way of San Francisco they must be more prompt in the delivery of wool, particularly samples. It is the quickest way to receive merchandise from Australia, but some of our merchants have already made up their minds to turn their wool by way of Great Britain rather than ship by way of San Francisco.

The Clipper Freight Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—Business in California clipper freights is very quiet, and almost at a standstill. The usual January stagnation is being experienced here to its fullest extent. The Senate will fill before the 31st. The ship Abner B. [illegible], 2044 tons register, loads for San Francisco. The total amount of tonnage in berth and under engagement for this trade is nine vessels, registering 14,893 tons, of which one is loading at Philadelphia. The outward freight movement continues slow and uneventful.

A Recluse's Estate.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Jan. 26.—Letters of administration have been issued in the estate of Hiram Ratcliff, a recluse, to H. Ranlyn, the singer, and the only heir. Personal property has been discovered to the value of $120,000, including a half barrel of pennies and a note for $15,000.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Bank statement: Reserve increased $1,104,750. Banks now hold $29,478,775 in excess of legal requirements.

Liabilities Half a Million.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., Jan. 26.—Examination of the affairs of D. M. and E. [illegible] Halbert shows liabilities of a half million.

The President.

NEW YORK, Jan. [illegible].—President Arthur leaves this afternoon for Washington.

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR LETCHER.

RICHMOND, Jan. 26.—Ex-Governor John Letcher died this morning at his home at Lexington.

IN WALL STREET.

Northern Pacific Stocks take a Lively Upward Turn—Quotations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Governments were firm. The stock market opened quiet. In first sales prices declined [illegible] to [illegible] for [illegible] Northern Pacific preferred and Oregon Transcontinental; Oregon Navigation opened at 81 against 81½ at the close yesterday, and fell [illegible] to 80¼ before the first call the decline was recovered.

At noon the market was strong. After midday a sharp rally was made in Northern Pacific preferred, rising from [illegible] to [illegible]. Northern Pacific was also heavy.

In the afternoon the market gradually hardened until the last hour when great activity prevailed and large blocks of all the leading stocks changed hands at rapidly advancing prices. The change in the temper [illegible] took the bears completely by surprise and the market was considerably higher before they were aware there was any more strength. The advance from the lowest point of the day ranged from ½ to 3½ outside of Oregon and Navigation, which rose 8¾ per cent from 71½ to 85.

The heavy buying movement this afternoon was due to dispatches that representatives of the Burlington and Quincy, the St. Paul, the Union Pacific and the Rock Island at a private conference at Chicago lately, it had practically settled all questions in dispute, also that the passenger and freight war on Utah business has been terminated and that rates would be restored Monday. The announcement imparted a buoyant tone to speculation and gave great confidence to the bulls.

THE ADVANCE IN NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The sharp rise in stocks of the Northern Pacific system was due to the announcement that the Oregon and Transcontinental Company had completed arrangements for all the money they needed, prominent railway capitalists and bankers agreeing to furnish the amount. After receiving this financial aid the Oregon and Transcontinental offered to take up a number of its loans which are held by German and other parties, are largely on the bear side, and rumor has it have sold securities loaned with them by the Oregon and Transcontinental as collateral for money loaned. In this way it is believed an enormous short interest has been entrapped, which may have an important bearing on the general market next week.

Pacific Mail advanced on reports that a dividend would shortly be declared. Every stock on the list shows an advance compared with closing quotations yesterday. Union Pacific shows 6¼, [illegible], Oregon Improvement 5¾, Oregon and Transcontinental 3½, Northern Pacific preferred 1¾, Union Pacific 1¾, Missouri Pacific and Kansas and Texas 1¼, Western Union, Northern Pacific common, Omaha and Northwestern 1 per cent.

MORNING REPORT.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Central Pacific 65½, Burlington 20, Northern Pacific 23¾, Northwestern 115¼, New York Central 1[illegible], Pacific Mail 43, Panama 98, St. Louis and San Francisco 20 asked, Texas Pacific 17¾, Union Pacific 7[illegible], Wabash 15¼, Wells Fargo Express 10[illegible], Western Union 73¾.

RAILROAD NOTES.

THE TROUBLE WITH THE BURLINGTON ROAD.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—Careful inquiry among western railroad men [illegible] to know [illegible] the general situation from the standpoint in last night's dispatch [illegible]. The [illegible] that negotiations had been resumed with a view of forming a pool or arrangements which would include the Burlington and [illegible]. [illegible] to the original position to be admitted on equal terms with the four other Omaha roads [illegible] the local business of the Union Pacific [illegible] the conversation between three of the managers after the conference yesterday has been regarded in some quarters as a resumption of negotiations [illegible] General Manager Potter of the Burlington [illegible] by telegraph. The only [illegible] now expressed is that the managers will agree [illegible] rates [illegible] notwithstanding the failure to organize a general pool. The belief does not appear to be generally entertained that Utah rates will be restored next Monday.

THE AGREEMENT SIGNED.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 26.—A *Tribune* special announces that the Utah pool agreement was completed at Omaha last night, being signed by General Manager Clark of the Union Pacific, and previously accepted by the Denver and Rio Grande and the Central Pacific. An order was sent out to-night for restoration of rates on Utah and Colorado business Monday.

ADMITTED TO THE TRUNK LINE ASSOCIATION.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—At a meeting of the joint executive committee of passenger agents of trunk lines, presided over by Commissioner Fink, to-day, the New York West Shore and Buffalo was admitted to membership by the unanimous votes of nineteen companies represented.

FIRES.

STATE PENITENTIARY BURNED.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 26.—Fire this morning broke out in the state prison at Stillwater and, in spite of all efforts, all the buildings were destroyed. All the prisoners, including the Younger Brothers, were taken out and placed on a strong guard in the yard. The loss is probably $50,000. The building and all property destroyed was owned by the state. All valuable papers were saved. The [illegible] company was to aid in the removal of the convicts. One convict was overlooked and left locked in his cell, but was rescued before the flames reached him.

The most serious damage to the penitentiary was the cell building, only the walls of which are left. Two hundred prisoners remain at the prison, one hundred of the hardest convicts including the Younger brothers were distributed around to jails. It is stated the work of rebuilding will begin immediately.

BLAZE IN A COLORADO TOWN.

BUENA VISTA, Col., Jan. 26.—Except one building on street [illegible] Rail [illegible] street, [illegible] Gunnerson [illegible] burned this evening. Loss $100,000. Insurance not given.

Keeping Our Navy out of the Way.

Chicago News.

It is the measure [illegible] [illegible] to Bill Chandler [illegible]

THE COLORADO DISASTER.

Fifty-Seven Mutilated Bodies Recovered—Testimony of Witnesses.

DENVER, Jan. 26.—Twenty-three more burned bodies were to-day recovered from the Crested Butte mine, making fifty-seven in all. But two remain. These were recovered to-day. All were found in chamber No. [illegible] and in the passage way to the immediate vicinity. Many have arms and legs broken, skulls crushed in and clothing burned. In many cases flesh drops from the body when the body is moved. In one case the hair is burned from the head and all the skin is burned off the face and other exposed portions of the body, leaving an utterly unrecognizable mass of raw and bleeding flesh. The appearance of these bodies is horrible beyond description. It is not likely any of them can be recognized. Many of the faces have coal dust blown into them until they are as black as coal itself.

To-day the company began the erection of a large frame building where the bodies will be placed, and where funeral services will be held. Crowds are coming on every train and on snow shoes from all the surrounding camps. The C. C. & I. company, by [illegible] the building, spoken of will bear all the funeral expenses and make ample provision for needy families of the deceased. It is thought the other two bodies will be gotten out of the mine by midnight.

TESTIMONY OF WITNESSES.

The inquest began at noon to-day. A coroner's jury was summoned by Coroner N. B. Sayler at an all [illegible] [illegible], the thirty-four bodies already brought [illegible]. Since that time the hearing of [illegible] has been going on in the parlor of the [illegible] [illegible] will be continued to-night and to-morrow. Witnesses examined so far have been Dr. [illegible] of Gunnison, Dr. Gorham of Crested Butte, Dr. [illegible], chief surgeon of C. C. and I. Co. [illegible], company's superintendent; James [illegible], superintendent of the [illegible]; Fire Boss [illegible] Richardson and Engineer Robert Gibson.

Cameron [illegible] the ventilation of the mine, which [illegible] was from five to six times what was required by law.

Superintendent Robinson explained the working of the mine and said he had given positive orders that no one [illegible] in the mine without lamps. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from the fire boss, [illegible] was no longer [illegible] [illegible] when gas was found safety lamps were always insisted on.

Richardson, the fire boss, testified that on the morning of the [illegible] he had found two boards broken [illegible] in room [illegible] second entry [illegible] the gas in the head of the drift and [illegible] men [illegible] were to work in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back [illegible] explosion [illegible].

NOTES.

Witnesses to-day heard [illegible] the order [illegible] [illegible] will testify to-morrow.

[illegible] was reached to-day [illegible] was found [illegible] in front of it as it blown [illegible] the [illegible] body was found and altho [illegible] unrecognizable [illegible] supposed to be one of the men who were [illegible] enter.

Odd Fellows [illegible] from Denver have not arrived and [illegible] for the funeral.

Cameron testified that the [illegible] Murphy fan, which forced [illegible] cubic feet of air per minute.

Richardson said the mine was very much troubled with gas, but was considered safe when the brattices were in order.

Robinson said all old miners considered the mine the worst for gas they had ever seen.

Odd Fellows took away the remains of Dan McDonald, and Mrs. [illegible] has also removed her two boys.

INCOME TAX.

New York Millionaires Opposed to the Proposition.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—*World*: The agitation in congress for an income tax, by which those who realize $1,000 or more yearly should be made to pay a sort of duty, is very much discussed in millionaire circles. The following question was propounded:

"Are you in favor of taxing all incomes over $10,000?"

Russell Sage said: "I am opposed to that."

Henry Clews: "I am opposed because it is inquisitorial and anti-republican and demoralizing to public morals."

Rufus Hatch favors 5 per cent on over $10,000 and 10 per cent on $50,000, and an approportionate increase as men get richer.

George I. Seney, president of the Metropolitan National bank, decidedly opposes taxing personal property and incomes.

George S. Coe, president of the American Exchange National bank, says: "It is not fair to make such a law. A man who lives on a salary is compelled to pay for the livelihood of himself and family out of it. It is just that a man should be taxed simply because he draws an income?"

Charles B. [illegible]: "[illegible]. A tax on incomes of any amount is entirely unnecessary. The government is rich enough now, there is no emergency to be met."

William Dowd, president of the Bank of North America, strongly opposes an income tax. "There is not enough taxes now. The government's income is too large. It needs no augmentation but reduction."

E. M. Barlow: "The measure would be an unjust one unless the income tax should be made uniform. Our revenues are too large already. They should be reduced rather than augmented. Bonds now have to be called in before maturity, thereby embarrassing national banks."

CALIFORNIA.

Decision in the Habeas Corpus Cases.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—Judge [illegible] rendered by Judges Sawyer and Sabin of the United States circuit court rendered a decision to-day in the Chinese habeas corpus cases. He said the court had no right to detain vessels that bring false traders [illegible] landed. [illegible] of habeas corpus were not entitled to trial by jury that if such cases were converted into criminal proceedings, as there are 130 Chinese habeas corpus cases on the calendar, all other business would be blocked. The judges therefore consider it necessary that congress create a commission with full powers to dispose of such cases.

An Unexpected Verdict.

In the case of Willis [illegible] ran the street tramp who knocked down and killed Charles Bauman yesterday, the coroner's jury to-day brought in the following peculiar verdict: "Death resulted from congestion of the brain caused by a hemorrhage, the result of a fall on the sidewalk superinduced by a blow given by one William Moran. We find that death was accidental, there being no criminal intent on the part of Moran."

Shipping Intelligence.

Arrived—Steamer Oregon, Polemann, 71 hours from Portland, via Astoria, with [illegible] passengers and merchandise to O. R. & N. Company.

Cleared—Steamer Empire, Butler, Port Townsend and Nanaimo; [illegible] Chandler.

Sailed—Ship Alaska, Pritchard, Nanaimo; schooner W. L. Beebe, Ferguson, Port [illegible].

Harmon and Kittleman will Run.

Fred Harmon and M. K. Kittleman, the two fastest short distance runners in the United States, will run a 150 yards match February 3 for $3000 a side. Two thousand dollars of the stakes are already put up. Both men are in fine condition.

Sullivan Loses His Temper.

Sullivan the slugger drew only a small audience this evening, no more than 2000 were present. Some of the spectators hissed, which so annoyed him that he made a speech threatening to come [illegible] slap some one in the jaw.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

News Notes from Victoria.

VICTORIA, Jan. 26.—A serious accident occurred on the Canadian Pacific railroad last night. A train running from Yale to Port Moody was capsized by the [illegible] and several of the passengers who were in the last car were seriously injured.

Judge Swain of Washington territory lectured at Parliament building this evening on "The Queen Charlotte Islands group." He gave a glowing description of the territory and its climate and fisheries.

Passed—Steamer [illegible] with 3[illegible] tons coal for San Francisco. [illegible] ship [illegible] Nanaimo and the bark [illegible] for San Francisco.

[illegible] will [illegible] for [illegible] in the 7th [illegible] that the census [illegible].

The statement in the lumbermen's memorial to congress that Chinese are largely employed in British Columbia lumber mills is pronounced untrue. No Chinese are employed except as cooks.

MONTANA.

News from the Coeur d'Alene Mines.

TROUT CREEK, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—Malach Johnson, an extensive claim holder in the Coeur d'Alene, died from blood poisoning in Eagle City last night.

Work is progressing lively in the mines. Little gold is being taken out at present. The snow is about three feet deep. The Trout creek trail is open and parties come out from the mines in from nine to eleven hours.

Reporting a New Conductor.

New York Sun.

The colonel [illegible] said the conductor on the 2[illegible] M. [illegible] avenue car to the Bowery, giving back a preferred half dollar to a Bowery German. "Vat? Pad! [illegible] Pad [illegible]" cried the German excitedly. "It was good!" [illegible] which he slammed the coin on the seat with force enough to break it. It rebounded to the end of the car. A man who had been sitting at the door steps, recently asleep, suddenly woke up, and grabbing the half dollar, ran out and up the Bowery. He was lost in the darkness before the German recovered from his astonishment. Then his excitement knew no bounds.

"Dere he goes!" he cried. "Vy don't you catch him? Vill you do nodding? Vill [illegible] I pay no fare."

"I won't? I guess you will, or you'll get off this car."

"I vill not."

There was a brief scuffle and the German went out.

"Got in Himmel!" he moaned pathetically as he stood on the step. "Such luck. One cent [illegible] dollar [illegible]"

The sound of the drivers [illegible] his speech short [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] with a rush.

Conductor [illegible] shouted, [illegible] the label of his coat, "what is your number?"

"Nine hundred and ninety nine," said the conductor. "Get off."

"All right! I'll [illegible] you and [illegible]," and the passengers knew he was gone for good.

Kick the Bucket.

[illegible]

The term "kick the bucket" [illegible] [illegible]

WASHINGTON.

President Arthur's [illegible] Special for the Northern Pacific.

HOUSE OF THE FITZ JOHN PORTER MEASURE

Ex-Speaker Keifer Replies to Charges Made Against Him—Hewitt Preparing a Tariff Bill—Congressional Chit-chat.

Douglass Denounced by His People.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—The marriage of Frederick Douglass last night of only a sensation. [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] without [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] Douglass [illegible] one of the most prominent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which he now [illegible] in a position which will alienate all his colored friends. Douglass children knew nothing of their father's intentions until after the marriage to a [illegible] and they [illegible] him bitterly.

Charged with Duplicating His Pay Accounts.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—A court martial has been ordered to meet at San Antonio February 4 for the trial of Captain A. S. [illegible], Tenth cavalry, on charges of duplicating his pay accounts.

Office to be Abolished.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—It is understood that the office of assistant surgeon general of the army will be abolished. The secretary of war said such a move would meet his entire approbation.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan. [illegible].—Indications for the North Pacific coast: Fair weather in the north, rain in the south, followed by clearing weather, northerly winds, followed by slowly rising barometer.

House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The speaker laid before the house the credentials of F. W. Rockwell, member-elect from the twelfth district of Massachusetts. He took the oath of office.

Hatch, of Missouri, of the committee on agriculture, reported a bill for the establishment of a bureau of animal industry, to prevent the exportation of diseased cattle, and to provide for the suppression and extirpation of pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases among domestic animals. Ordered printed and recommitted.

The house went into committee of the whole on the [illegible] bill.

Thomas of Illinois delivered a vehement speech in opposition to the Fitz John Porter bill. He reviewed the war record of General John Pope and pronounced him a hero for his valor, gallantry and ability. He vigorously defended Logan, [illegible] toward Porter, and scathingly referred to Porter as an officer who had sulked in his tent. He [illegible] referred to the circumstances of General Logan being superseded in command of the army of the Tennessee by a West Pointer [illegible] [illegible] had saved the army. He and the removal of McClellan filled the heart of Porter with venom and hatred toward everybody. He [illegible] McClellan as a man taken up by Copperheads as a candidate for the presidency against Abraham Lincoln.

Follett of Ohio appealed to the house to discuss and consider the question from a wholly non-partisan standpoint. He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of West Point and its [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] questions [illegible].

Bufford said he had the courage and the boldness to do what was just without regard to any popular prejudice. That Pompey, Hannibal and Napoleon were great and that Grant never lost a battle, and Grant had fully examined the case and said injustice had been done Porter. On the judgment of that great soldier he [illegible] prop and to predicate his vote in favor of the bill. He believed that the justice to a man was the sweetest attribute of humanity. He would follow Grant's judgment against that of captains and colonels of militia. [Laughter.]

Horr of Michigan characterized himself as a [illegible] at home. Speaking of Grant's letter favoring Porter, he said it had been his pleasure to [illegible] worshipping Grant as he ever did any man the country had produced. Gentlemen on the other side had been vilifying and slandering Grant, and calling him all kinds of hard names. Five years to [illegible] him "the butcher," and other names which the presence of ladies in the gallery prevented him repeating. [Laughter.] Grant was a grand old man in continued Horr, and if he made a mistake this Porter case, and as long as it was the only mistake of his life, he (Horr) was going to stand by him longer than the gentleman on the other side would. They had not agreed with Grant for a minute except in this one case, when Grant happened to agree with them. [Laughter.]

General J. B. Weaver, speaking as a confederate general, paid a [illegible] tribute to the memory of the dead soldier and declared that this was the [illegible] [illegible] ever witnessed in this history [illegible]. [illegible] it the largest weight in the contested claims of the victors. For himself he accepted the issue presented.

[illegible] included in the rate of good discipline in the army, in the name of thousands of men whose [illegible] [illegible] to do their duty, to their memory he protested against the passage of the bill.

The committee rose and the house adjourned.

CONGRESSIONAL CHIT-CHAT.

KEIFER MAKES AN EXPLANATION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. [illegible].—Ex-Speaker Keifer was examined to-day by the house committee on accounts. Keifer was asked if he had demanded the resignation of Tyson, stenographer of the last congress. He replied that some time during the session of the forty-seventh congress he had given the position to Tyson. The place was worth $5000 per annum. At the time Gaine, a nephew of the ex-speaker, was filling a $1500 position. Keifer said when he appointed Tyson he did it with the understanding that at some future time the position would be vacated and Gaine appointed. The ex-speaker testified that his demand for Tyson's resignation near the end of the last session was in the nature of a mere understanding between the two when Tyson was appointed.

Tyson in reply [illegible] testified [illegible] that he was compelled to resign by the ex-speaker. He supported his testimony by letters alleged to have been written by Keifer and Representative Keifer through whose influence Tyson received the original appointment, was present. The [illegible] and [illegible] that the latter will be called as a witness before the committee, to support Tyson's statement.

ASKING FOR THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Robert Harris, president of the Northern Pacific railway, appeared before the senate committee on public lands to-day and made argument against forfeiture of any portion of the Northern Pacific land grant.

He gave a history of the enterprise from the beginning, claiming that the same wise considerations for not declaring the grant forfeited that prevailed with congress before should be continued as long as the Northern Pacific Company displayed energy in executing its work and until the road as original [illegible] was completed. Good faith to thousands of persons who have settled and are now settling on the lands and looking to the completion of the Cascade division as a direct connection with the east, show that an unanswerable reason why congress should not declare the grant forfeited. Senator Van Wyck asked whether any arrangement had been entered into with the Central Pacific which prevented competition of rates between San Francisco and the east. Harris was unable to answer. He had been only a few days president and was not fully familiar with details of the office.

PETITION FOR A NAVY.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—Senator Miller to-day presented a petition of the San Francisco chamber of commerce calling attention to the defenseless condition of that city in case of a foreign war and praying congress to provide for the building of an efficient navy. The petition says the American people will appropriate any amount of expenditure of millions to build up a new navy.

TIFFANY TESTIFIES.

He Makes Grave Charges Against United States Officials in Arizona.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—Colonel Tiffany, late agent of San Carlos Indian agency, Arizona, was before the house committee on expenditures in the department of justice to-day, and testified concerning charges preferred by him against Marshal Trible and District Attorney Zabriskie. He testified that he was indicted for fraud, conspiracy and malfeasance in office at the instance of the marshal and the district attorney, after his resignation and departure from Arizona, the only witness against him being a drunken fellow whom Zabriskie rewarded with a place in office. Tiffany said this man was such a disreputable person that Zabriskie was afterwards compelled to dismiss him and was found Tiffany proposed to return to the territory and meet the charges against him. Then Zabriskie spirited away the witness and alleged that he [Tiffany] had bought him off. Tiffany testified that he spent $800 travelling to the territory and that the cases against him, before they were dismissed, that the government about the same amount. He alleged that the marshal and district attorney prosecuted him because he insisted on managing the San Carlos Indian affairs honestly and because he interfered with some of the schemes of these government officials. He testified to several other irregularities in the office of the marshal and the district attorney. Tiffany goes to New York to-morrow. He says when this investigation is over he intends to publish a book, giving a history of his administration of the affairs of San Carlos reservation in order to vindicate himself from false charges brought against him by these two officers.

TARIFF TALK.

Hewitt of New York Admits that He is Preparing a Measure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—In an interview concerning his new tariff bill to-day A. S. Hewitt of New York said he had not the slightest idea of the bill prepared by Morrison. He admitted that he was himself preparing a plan to be submitted to the committee on ways and means, but it was not yet ready. "I am trying to solve the problem," said Hewitt, "and when that is done I will feel that I have succeeded. If I ever do come to that conclusion I shall submit my views to the committee for their action. The committee has never yet discussed the question, and I don't know that any of the members of it have talked upon the subject." He stated that his views were clearly given in a letter recently published and that he had not changed his opinion. In regard to what [illegible] [illegible] a plan for a horizontal reduction of 20 per cent, Hewitt said Mr. Morrison has frequently expressed himself to favor of some such measure, but this matter will be thoroughly discussed in the committee. If Mr. Morrison presents such a bill he will have to prove its effectiveness before it would receive the sanction of the committee. I can't say that a horizontal reduction of 20 per cent might not reduce the revenue. Our first duty is to reduce the income and get rid of the immense surplus revenue. Such horizontal reduction might not do this. It might even by creating new conditions increase the revenue. As I [illegible] 20 per cent reduction would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] very important [illegible] and must be fully considered. All theories must [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Legislation must not be [illegible] [illegible].

SHERMAN GOES WITH THE DEMOCRATS.

Failing to Agree with His Colleagues on a Bank Circulation Bill He Votes Against Them.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—There was a lively row in the senate finance committee yesterday, in which Senator Sherman stood against his associates on the national bank bill and voted with the democrats. Sherman had been recommended a plan for the relief of the banking system, authorizing the circulation to the extent of 90 per cent of the par value of the bonds, and a [illegible] of the par value [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] including interest that will accrue upon the two last named classes of securities before they become redeemable. [illegible] this plan banks [illegible] [illegible] circulation [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of 4½ per cents and a circulation to about 131 cents per cent. This plan was not supported by all the republican members of the committee. Meantime McPherson [illegible] his scheme [illegible] all the banks to issue currency [illegible] the amount of the par value of all the [illegible], in other words a circulation equal to the [illegible] of [illegible]. [illegible] plan [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] that it would allow a large and [illegible] inflation of the currency which would almost certainly be followed by a sharp [illegible]. There are [illegible] of bonds now deposited as security for bank circulation and the passage of McPherson's bill would enable banks to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] transaction of trade.

AN EFFORT MADE FOR HARMONY.

It being impossible to agree with Sherman's plan, the [illegible] [illegible] for the sake of harmony, [illegible] the plan presented by Aldrich of Rhode Island allowing banks to issue circulation up to the par value of all [illegible] deposited for the purpose, except [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of those bonds [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the next six years, or until January 1, [illegible], and that there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] per cent per year [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] twenty-three years would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and banks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] upon the par value of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] last seven years before the date of maturity. After a heated debate [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] with the democrats, preferring McPherson's plan to that presented by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] vote [illegible] [illegible] and Senator Voorhees [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the deciding vote [illegible] will [illegible] the McPherson plan which will [illegible] the majority report of the committee. [illegible] Aldrich plan [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] minority.

THE ALASKA BILL.

The Senate Refuses to Amend the Original Measure, and Adopts the Same.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—[Special.]—The senate finally after several days of debate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bill establishing civil government in Alaska as passed [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] features the measure is just as it came from the committee on territories. All efforts to amend it having failed. [illegible] [illegible] and some others thought it was an anomaly to establish a government in Alaska with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] defray territorial expenses. [illegible] Harris said this was done because it was not desirable to establish a territorial legislature and there could be no taxation without representation. The population of Alaska consists of 30,000 people, only 400 of whom are whites. Harris thought it would be manifestly absurd to establish a legislature to tax so small a number of people. Most of the only property in the territory is that belonging to the Alaska Fur and Seal company, and it is understood that the real reason for leaving the revenue features [illegible] the bill was to exempt the property of that corporation which now pays a royalty to the government for the monopoly of seal fishing. Some of Florida believed the senate could tax Alaska without giving it a legislature the same as it levies tax on the District of Columbia without giving the citizens the rights of representation. The senate however refused to amend it, and the bill passed with the main features of it as already telegraphed. Most of the committee amendments were verbal. This bill is quite certain to pass the house at an early day.

General George L. Thrie of California, late of the United States army and on Grant's staff, was before the house committee on territories to-day to urge speedy action on territorial [illegible] [illegible]. He said Alaska was rich in fish, fur, coal, iron, copper, gold and timber, and ought to have government. Other [illegible] has lately been in Alaska, and it is the republic [illegible] [illegible] in erecting things about that territory.

ENGLAND.

SEVERE [illegible] THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—Furious gales are prevailing through out Great Britain and Ireland. Telegraph lines are disabled. A [illegible] storm occurred at [illegible]. The river [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and much damage has been done to [illegible].

COLLISION IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The ships City of Lucknow and Simla engaged in the Australian trade collided to-day in the English channel. The Simla sank. Seventeen persons were saved and twenty men are missing. The Simla was bound for Sydney. The City of Lucknow was from Calcutta. The collision took place Friday evening off the [illegible]. [illegible] of the crew of the Simla [illegible] and the City of Lucknow. Two boats put off from the latter were swamped by the waves but the [illegible] [illegible] were saved by the steamer [illegible]. When the Simla was at an angle [illegible] [illegible] fifty feet of water in her. [illegible] The City of Lucknow was in sending [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible].

IRELAND.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

DUBLIN, Jan. 26.—[illegible] [illegible].

SOUTH AMERICA.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

PANAMA, Jan. 17.—[illegible] [illegible] of the *Star and Herald* states that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the canal dredge [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $1,000. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and had nearly $20,000 worth of stores and supplies on it and the dredge had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a short time before. The canal company is a sharer to the extent of the valuable work it would have performed before it could be replaced [illegible]. H. B. Slaven, [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as soon as possible.

GERMANY.

[illegible] LASKER'S REMAINS.

BERLIN, Jan. 26.—The train bearing the remains of Herr Lasker arrived at midnight. There was no official reception of the body at the depot. There were members of the Walleck and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] several representatives of the [illegible] and foreign press and a number of ladies. The funeral car was decorated with garlands and black and white ribbons. The body will be solemnly conveyed to the synagogue this evening.

CANADA.

TWENTY MEN CHARGED WITH MURDER.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Jan. 26.—Twenty persons of the Harbor Grace [illegible] party have arrived at the penitentiary to await trial for wilful murder.

ARTEMUS WARD'S BOYHOOD.

Some Facts about the Early Days of the Great Humorist.

Waterford (Me.) Corr. New York Sun.

Artemus Ward [illegible] when the boy was about 15 years old and as the family circumstances were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] published the *Coos Democrat* at [illegible] with startling results. Their [illegible] [illegible] old [illegible] [illegible] white horse [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bit of hay, [illegible] just beyond reach by means of a lath straight [illegible] the horse's neck.

There was an endless series of [illegible] he gotten up by the boy Browne [illegible] the villagers in general and [illegible] [illegible] particular, and all the [illegible] were well known the stage drivers. So when the young humorist started for Lancaster early he [illegible] as much as possible about his future existence the veteran driver Steve [illegible] having complied with the boys in [illegible] [illegible] to give young Browne a fitting reception, assured him that he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that his hands were, if anything, more pious than he and that he was [illegible] he would be apprentice crammed on the coachman, the driver [illegible] listened [illegible]. It was late at night when the stage reached [illegible] and the young Browne [illegible] [illegible] to the office. The force consisted of [illegible] journeyman and an apprentice named Smith. The [illegible] bid him [illegible]. The journeyman [illegible] a little [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] him read a chapter, [illegible] which he was examined in the catechism. His [illegible] was commented upon [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. At noon a similar [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] while intense gloom [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The next morning [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] away at the end of the week, but on looking about, failed to find his fellow craftsmen. Further search revealed them under the [illegible] stairs too intoxicated to walk. [illegible] Browne was so angry over the sell that he wrote [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] threatening vengeance which was never carried out.

Browne's fame as a humorist was a surprise to all who knew him, and even to himself. A greater surprise to his [illegible] is the interest [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the number of people who visit Waterford to see his mother—now [illegible] at 80 years [illegible] [illegible].

A Louisiana View.

New Orleans Picayune, Dem.

We are not going a step beyond the fair opinion when we affirm that the Republican party has fallen under a management that has no [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] personal ambition and greed for [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

CAINE REPLIES TO MURRAY.

Utah's Delegate to Congress Denies the Governor's Statements.

THE MORMONS A DEEPLY INJURED PEOPLE.

Women More Highly Favored in Utah than Elsewhere—Murray Publishes a Card Refuting Certain Charges.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—John T. Caine, delegate in congress from Utah, has addressed a communication to the people [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with regard to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of Governor Murray in his message to the legislature evidently with the purpose to develop the east [illegible]. The delegate says: He (the governor) [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by the enactment [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. This is the law [illegible] has [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Mormon church when [illegible] [illegible] a law respecting the establishment of a religion [illegible] His statement that this law vests ecclesiastical courts with such [illegible].

PROPERTY RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

His comments on the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] entirely false idea of the property rights of women of Utah. The fact is they have equal with men in their legal rights and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] control whatever over the property of his wife and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] titles to their homes and their real estate entirely independent of their husbands [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the law of descent and succession [illegible] [illegible] more liberal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in many instances [illegible] [illegible] the common law of dower right would be. For instance a widow in estate is always entitled to [illegible] to the homestead of her husband [illegible] [illegible] personal property [illegible] for that purpose.

THE QUESTION OF MARRIAGE.

He says: "Marriage should be made by law a civil contract [illegible] [illegible] by persons [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] between one man and one woman [illegible] [illegible] marriage under any circumstances [illegible] [illegible] void from the beginning." This is [illegible] [illegible] which, in the absence of a statute [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] prevails in Utah. He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] law as he proposes [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] change the legal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a matter of fact [illegible] [illegible] marriage has ever been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] valid in law. They have never [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his language would import, but are simply regarded as religious [illegible].

The public [illegible] of this territory are [illegible] he would have the public believe [illegible] in their character. They are as free from the charge of sectarianism as the public schools in any other parts of the country.

Governor Murray Denounces Recent Charges Against Him.

SALT LAKE, Jan. 26.—In an interview this afternoon Governor Murray said if [illegible] with the following dispatch to Springer this afternoon:

"Hon. Wm. M. Springer, Washington.—Press dispatches received here state that statements were made to-day [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as marshal of Kentucky [illegible] any charges. ELI H. MURRAY."

The Mormon press and church have published over the special dispatches [illegible] from Washington [illegible] [illegible] Caine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] charges against Governor Murray. Every effort is being made by Mormons to get the governor out of the way.

The Effort to Destroy Murray's Influence.

SALT LAKE, Jan. 26.—The bitter attacks of the Mormon press on Governor Murray are daily growing more venomous and the church is using in every way every means in its power to break down the prestige of his administration. The Church [illegible] charges against Murray when he was marshal of Kentucky, stating that they were in the hands of Representative Springer, before whose committee they would come for investigation. This afternoon the governor was interviewed, and stated that there was not one word of truth in the matter, and that his accounts with the government were settled honorably and satisfactorily years ago. He said [illegible] attorney and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in New York and Washington were doing everything possible to break him down and destroy his usefulness. To-day he sent a dispatch to Representative Springer, demanding the fullest and most searching investigation, saying he would crush every false accusation.

No governor has ever stood so high in the estimation of the law abiding portion of Utah as Governor Murray. Democrats and republicans stand shoulder to shoulder in his support. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] nomination were defeated. Leaders of the church who have been using money in Washington without stint would be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it was through their intercession that Governor Murray, their great enemy, has been removed from his position.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Two Old Farmers, both Lovers of Gold, and the Man who Looked Like a Merchant.

From the West.

A rustic looking man sat by the stove [illegible] of the Omaha train last Thursday night when another rural [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

"Is this seat taken?" asked the newcomer.

"No, sit right down," said the other [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

So the two old farmers were [illegible] [illegible] conversation.

"Where are you from?"

"I live near Burlington. Where do you live?"

"Up near [illegible]. I have near Kewanee."

"Farming?"

"Yes. Are you?"

"Yes, farming a heap."

"I could [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

"Y-a-s. I brought [illegible] a hundred head of a very fine [illegible] [illegible]"

And so the conversation [illegible] until just before the train reached Mendota, and the two old farmers were on very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] acquainted. Presently a gentleman who looked like a merchant came in and was surprised to see one of the old farmers.

"Well, well, well!" said the new man. "I want to see you, just as you can [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I want to pay a mighty little bill on the train before I get off. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] If you will let me have $100 till my check [illegible] the very much obliged."

"Certainly, I'm glad to do it," and on parting the farmer [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and a beautiful crisp $50 bill.

"I'm perfectly willing to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] if that'll help you out, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]."

"Perhaps your friend can help us out, the [illegible]" [illegible].

And turning to the other old farmer he said: "If we partners hadn't come just as he did, we would have been here in a [illegible]. I've been getting ready to work upon the same game ever since we left Chicago."

At Mendota four very much disgusted countrymen stepped off the train and stood around in the cold waiting for a train returning to Chicago.

Yet He Won't Subscribe to Blaine's Book.

Washington special in Chicago News.

[illegible] [illegible] law practice [illegible] yields him [illegible] salary.

Fodder for the Horse Marines' Horses.

New York Sun.

[illegible] [illegible].

SALE OF GOLD MINES.

Transfer of Seven Hundred Acres in Josephine County

To Captain J. D. Wooden, G. H. Chick and Edwin Chapman, of Minnesota.

One of the Largest Sales on the Coast—Character of the Ground—The Machinery and Ditch—Water Right for Thirty Miles.

THE NEW PURCHASERS.

During the past few months a new impulse has been given mining all over the northwest. An impression prevails that the mines of the upper country are more permanent and stable than they are in the inter-mountain region and men are taking hold of valuable properties and pushing them forward with better results than in many other sections. This idea of permanency is owned due to the fact that the placer mines here has been far richer than elsewhere. Large areas of country have been found which netted fortunes to their possessors. A recent transaction remains to be recorded which will no doubt surprise many people in [illegible] in illustrating as it [illegible] the strong interest [illegible] [illegible]. The large placer mining property comprising seven hundred acres belonging to the Pacific Ditch and Hydraulic Mining company, and situated on the edge of the Rogue river valley, in Josephine county, Oregon, 300 miles from Portland, was on Monday last sold to Mr. George H. Chick of Seattle, Capt. J. D. Wooden of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] late of the [illegible] [illegible] Manufacturing Company, Rochester, Minn. The figure named in the transfer is $800,000, the precise amount at which the mines were stocked on the organization of the aforesaid company. A sum of money has been paid down and the deeds of escrow are in the First National bank of this city. With the aforesaid

SEVEN HUNDRED ACRES OF GROUND

Are improvements valued at $50,000. They consist in part of a ditch six miles long, together with a water right which extends for a distance of thirty miles. This water right for such a scope of country is a very valuable thing in itself. The further improvements are included in 4000 feet of hydraulic flume, a No. [illegible] Giant hydraulic, etc. A special advantage of the property is seen in this, that it has an independent dump or a dumping ground of its own. In the Sacramento and other valleys of California many owners of placers have recently been compelled to close down work because statutes lately enacted compelled them to cease from running their debris into the rivers on account of interference with agriculture below. This can never occur with the property of the company in question, because all the debris is poured into the Rogue river, which empties into the Pacific ocean. Below the mines the river takes its course through rough canyons, where there are not and never will be farms. The placer ground named is partly wooded and partly open. It is slightly undulating and topographically very beautiful. The climate is good and there being little if any frost the owners will be enabled to push the work steadily at all seasons of the year. The land is none but [illegible] mild climate would be excellent for grazing purposes also, as it is stated that no less than $50,000 worth of fine oak and fir timber is now on the property ready for the mill. Heretofore the gentlemen owning the property have been put to great inconvenience on account of the difficulty of getting in supplies. This difficulty is now at an end. The

OREGON AND CALIFORNIA [illegible]

Has been granted right of way [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]. Thus every convenience of shipping is furnished. [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of way [illegible] [illegible] that the Oregon and California road shall when the [illegible] is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] every facility and [illegible] one hundred [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not less than $100,000 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] value of such placer property is the fact that a great amount of water is at all times at hand. The ditch in question is very large [illegible] [illegible] capable of carrying [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] reported to be the finest [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] the kind [illegible] [illegible] coast. As before stated [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the Rogue river [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] creek at the mouth [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], a tributary [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] valuable property [illegible] long [illegible] Capt. A. P. Ankeny, formerly of this city but who sometime since took up his permanent headquarters at his property. The bonding of this tract of placer ground to those three gentlemen named is one of the most important transactions occurring on this coast for years. It is unexpected and it is stated that it would not have been possible had it not been that Mr. L. D. Brown, the president and manager, who is a man of much experience in mining districts, has become ill with consumption and can no longer superintend them. He

LEFT ON THE STEAMER OREGON

Wednesday for Lake county, California, where he intends to remain and, it is hoped, measurably regain his health. On account of his continued illness and inability after the company was first organized to take personal supervision the work was retarded considerably, though a force of men have been employed and are now at work on the property, with all the satisfactory results attending that could be expected. Mr. Brown has been a practical miner on this coast for many years. He was for a time associated with Gov. Perkins in California, amassed a fortune in the business and is everywhere regarded as an able mining man. He took hold of this property with the intention of staying with it, but was forced to [illegible] on account of ill health to let it go. Other officers of the Pacific Ditch and Hydraulic Gold Mining Company were the well known gentleman, Mr. Brazee, as treasurer, who was manager for the Oregon Steam Navigation Co., and when transferred to the O. R. & N. Co. was manager of that also, which position he has held for over twenty years. As is well known here he is now vice president of the Portland Savings bank. Messrs. Brazee and Brown owned nearly all the stock themselves, and when Mr. Brown was forced to forgo his position Mr. Brazee at last concluded to dispose of his interests. A few words more descriptive of the ground in the tract will be of especial import. The depth of the ground is usually from ten to fifty feet, though in places it reaches a depth of 100 feet. It prospects from top to bottom. The gravel is fine and there are no heavy boulders to move, nor clay or cement. In general it may be termed a very light and easy wash. The force of men now at work are meeting with good success. Starting afresh

AND IN FAT FIXT

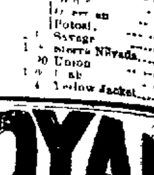
With the mild climate alluded to and fully equipped with machinery and a magnificent supply of water there would appear to be nothing in the way which would prevent the new owners from realizing the high expectations. This dirt is now a [illegible] [illegible] through and as all which has been [illegible] thus far has returned [illegible] [illegible] it is no wonder that the property is widely known and has a [illegible] [illegible]. In reference to the new purchasers it may be stated that both Mr. Chick and Captain Wooden [illegible] been unusually experienced in mining matters. Since first directing the matter preparatory to taking hold [illegible] property in connection with Mr. Chapman, they learned [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mined at the same time on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the same ground at Timbuctoo, Yuba county, California, in the early days of 1861-2. Mr. Chick has had a long experience in California, Boise Basin [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Captain Wooden at present a large owner in Coeur d'Alene mines, owning some of the finest property in that district. He has mined in California, the territories and also in British Columbia for [illegible] years. He continued [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fourteen years of which he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] abroad. He has for the last fifteen years been employed by various companies to report on mines and it may be [illegible] [illegible] stands high as a mining man. He is also known in the east, especially in New York, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Captain Wooden and Mr. Chapman left northward on the O. [illegible] and California [illegible] Wednesday morning to visit the property, preparatory to going east in a [illegible].

MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.

Belcher	[illegible]	Mexican	[illegible]
Best & Belcher	[illegible]	Northern Belle	3[illegible]
Bodie Con	[illegible]	Ophir	[illegible]
Bullion	[illegible]	Overman	2[illegible]
Consolidated Va	[illegible]	Potosi	[illegible]
Eureka Con	[illegible]	Savage	[illegible]
Gould & Curry	[illegible]	Sierra Nevada	[illegible]
Grand Prize	[illegible]	Union	[illegible]
Hale and Norcross	[illegible]	Utah	2[illegible]
Martin White	[illegible]	Yellow Jacket	2[illegible]



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